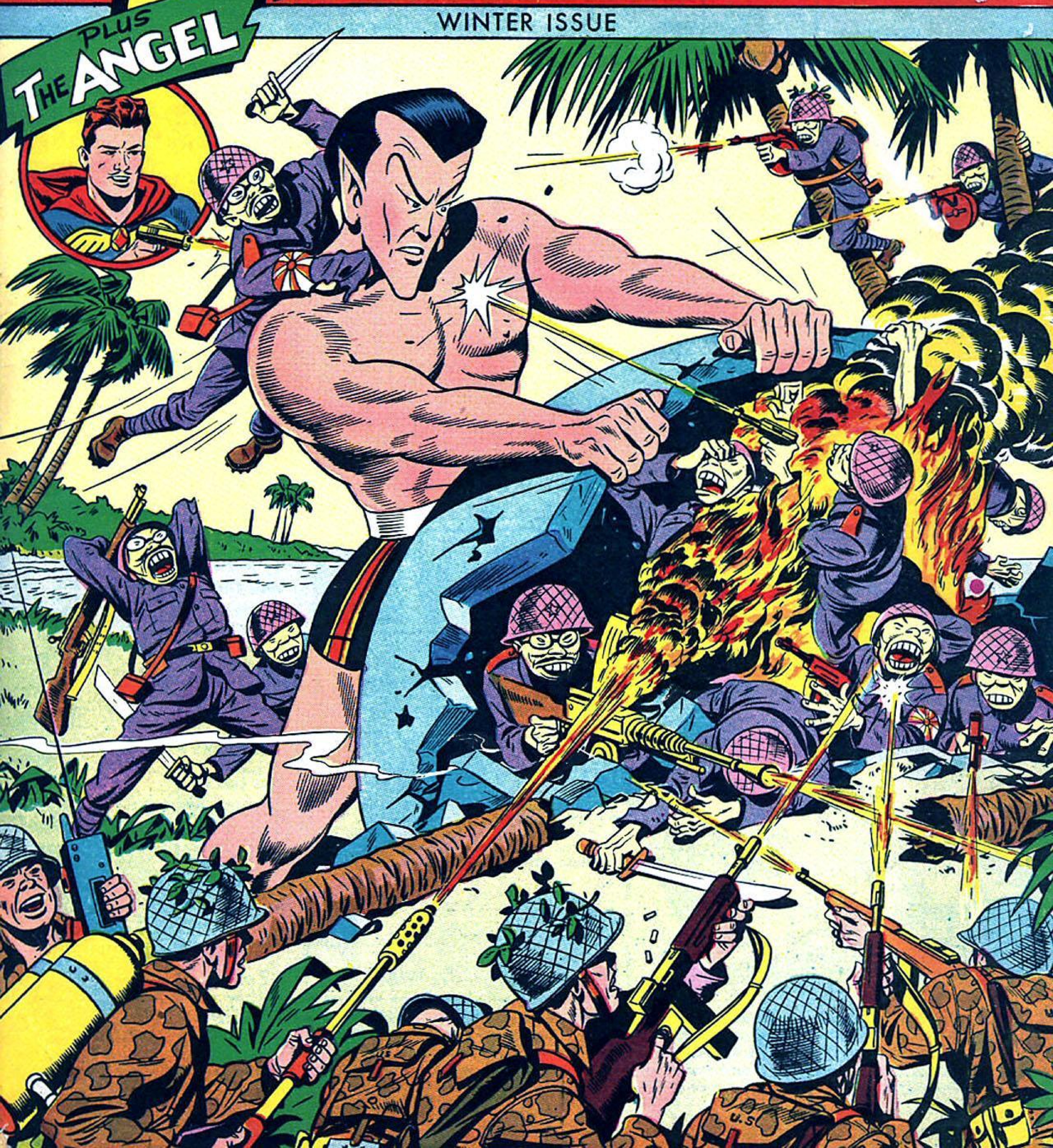
SUB-MARINER

NO. 15

10¢

COMICS

WINTER ISSUE


PLUS THE ANGEL
U.S.

New ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural.

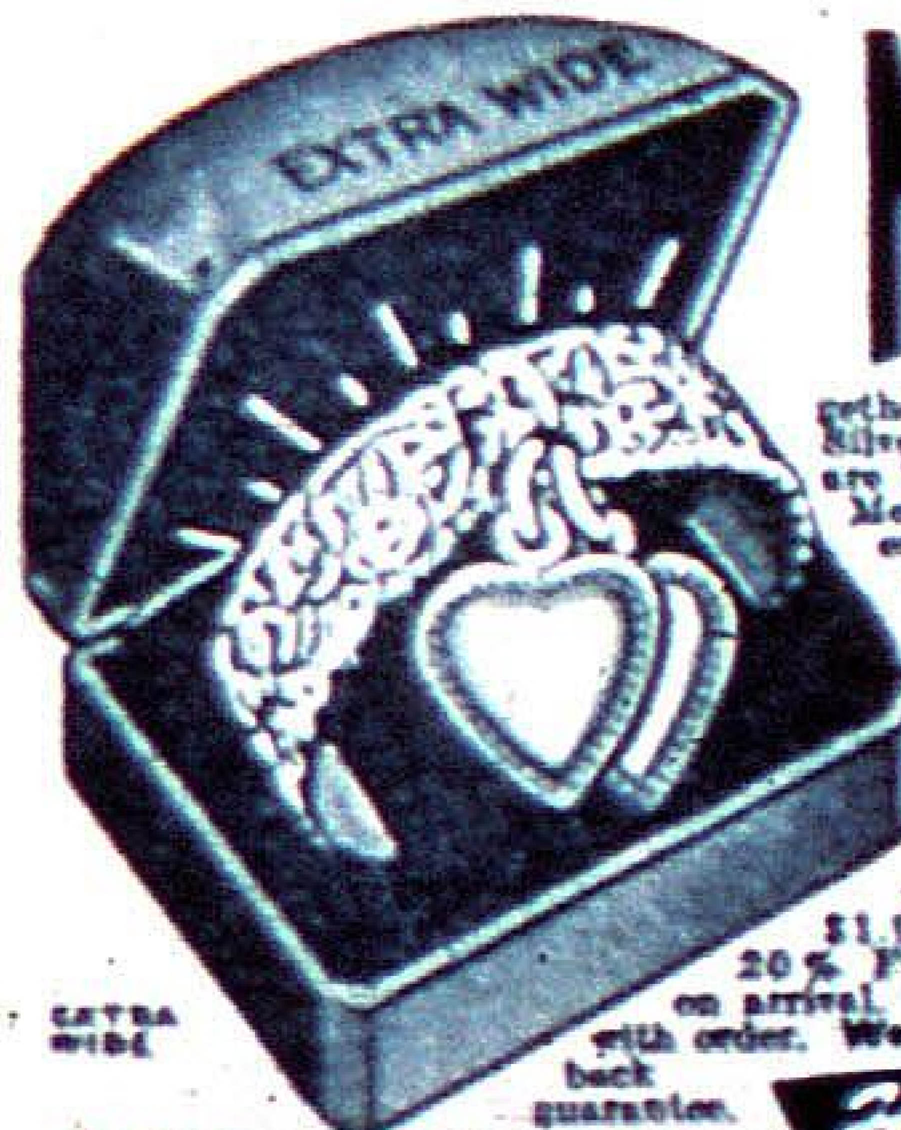
Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 944, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to **DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 944, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.**

Name .... | Color of Hair ....
Address .... | Color of Eyes ....
City .... State .... | ....



NEW *True-Love and Friendship* *Sterling Silver* RING and Matching *EARRINGS*

PENDANT HEART DESIGN

What makes both the ring and the matching earrings so unusual and attractive is the twin Sterling Silver Pendant hearts that dangle daintily like sentimental and charming settings. Either the ring or earrings can be worn separately but together they are truly captivating. The precious Sterling Silver ring is extra wide. Both the ring and earrings are beautifully embossed with the very newest "Forget-Me-Not" design with two pendant hearts suitable for engraving initials of loved ones. Both the ring and earrings become more attractive and sentimental the longer they are worn.

$1.95 EACH 10 DAYS TRIAL

SEND NO MONEY

Mail the coupon today. Your package sent immediately and you pay postman only $1.95 each plus a few cents mailing cost and 20% Federal Tax for either the ring or earrings, on arrival. **SEND NO MONEY** with order. Wear 10 days on money-back guarantee.

EXTRA WIDE

SEND TODAY **GIVEN**

Hollywood Photo Folder

if you order **BOTH** the Ring **AND** Earrings and send your order **PROMPTLY**. Beautiful, genuine leather photo folder. (Comes with pictures of two popular Movie Stars.)

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 212 EP Jefferson, Iowa

I want to take advantage of your special bargain offer. Please send me the following:

☐ Extra Wide Band Sterling Silver "Forget-Me-Not" Ring

☐ Matching Sterling Silver Pendant Heart Earrings

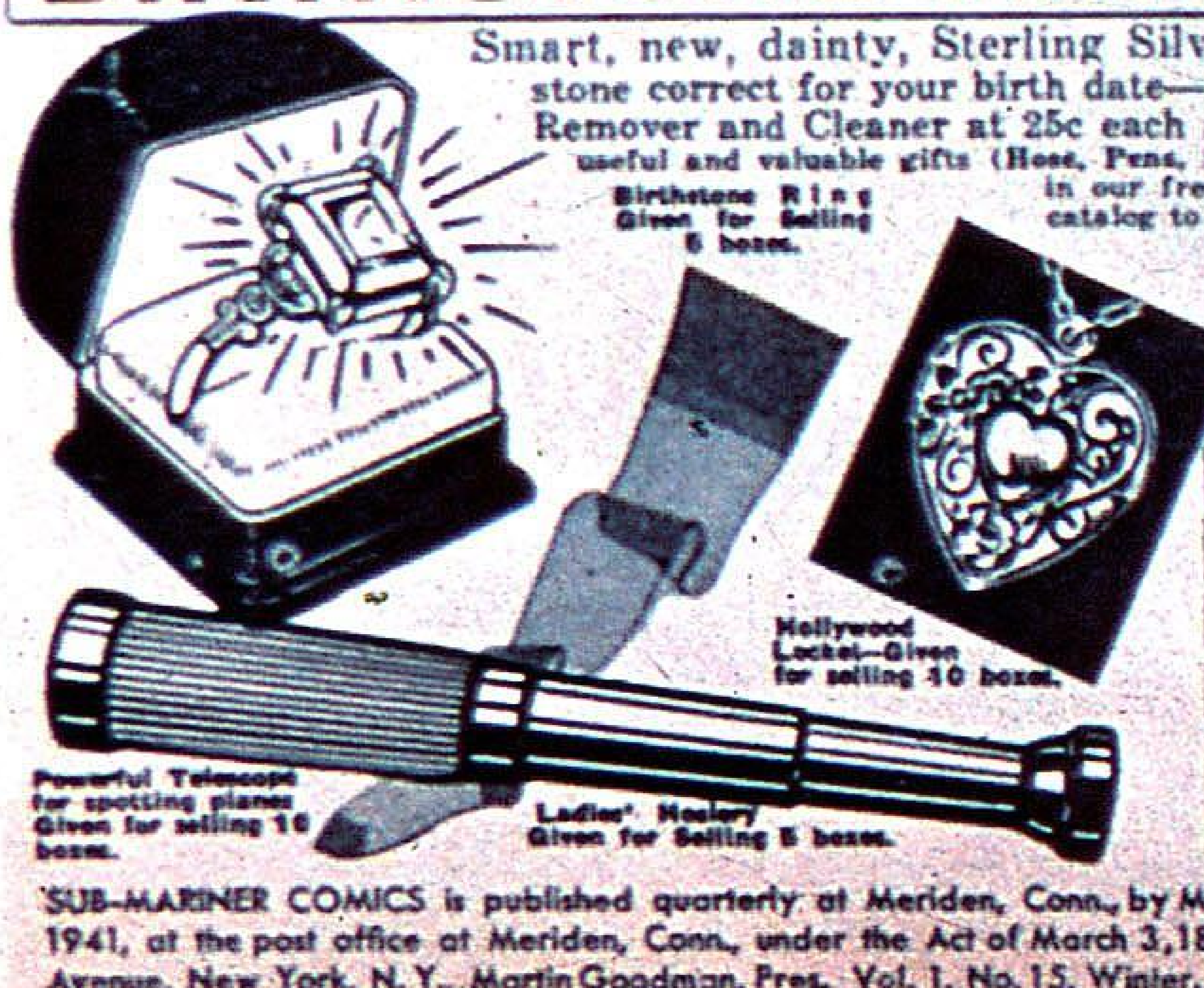
I understand I can return my order within 10 days for any reason and you will refund promptly.

Name ....
Address ....
City ....
State .... Ring Size ....

Beautiful Simulated BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN *AWAY*

Also Other Valuable Gifts.

Smart, new, dainty, Sterling Silver Ring set with sparkling simulated Birthstone correct for your birth date—GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each and returning the money collected. Dozens of other useful and valuable gifts (Hose, Pens, Scissors, Rings, Lockets, Costume Jewelry, etc.) are also offered in our free catalog-circular. Send name and address today for order and catalog to start.



Birthstone Ring Given for Selling 5 boxes.

Hollywood Locket—Given for selling 10 boxes.

Powerful Telescope for spotting planes Given for selling 10 boxes.

Ladies' Hosiery Given for Selling 5 boxes.

Just Send The Coupon We TRUST You

Many feel it's lucky to wear their birthstone. Send coupon today.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-161 . Jefferson, Iowa

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to **GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-161** Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

NAME .... | Gift I would like to have you send me.
ADDRESS .... | ....
CITY .... STATE .... | ....

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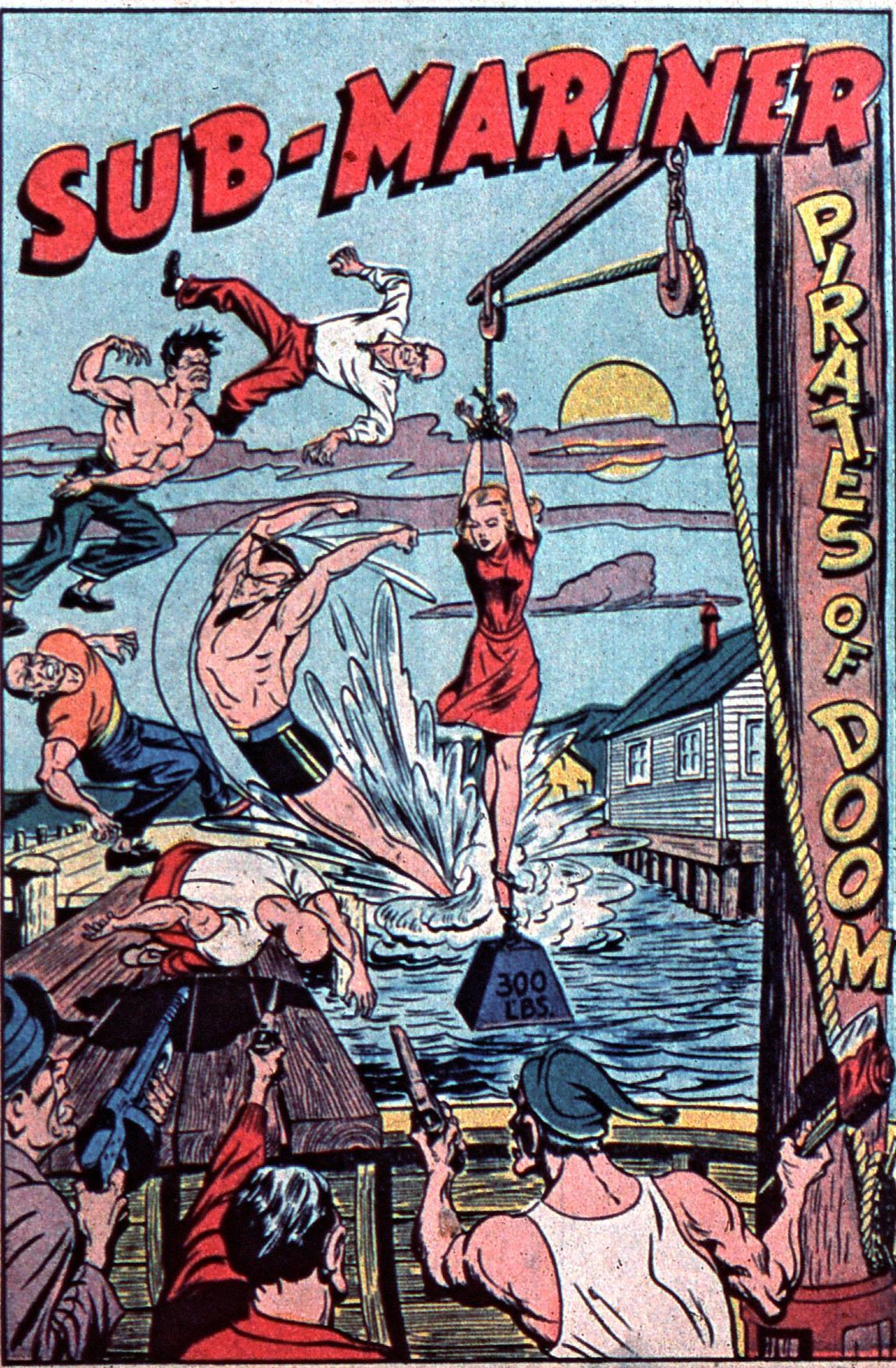
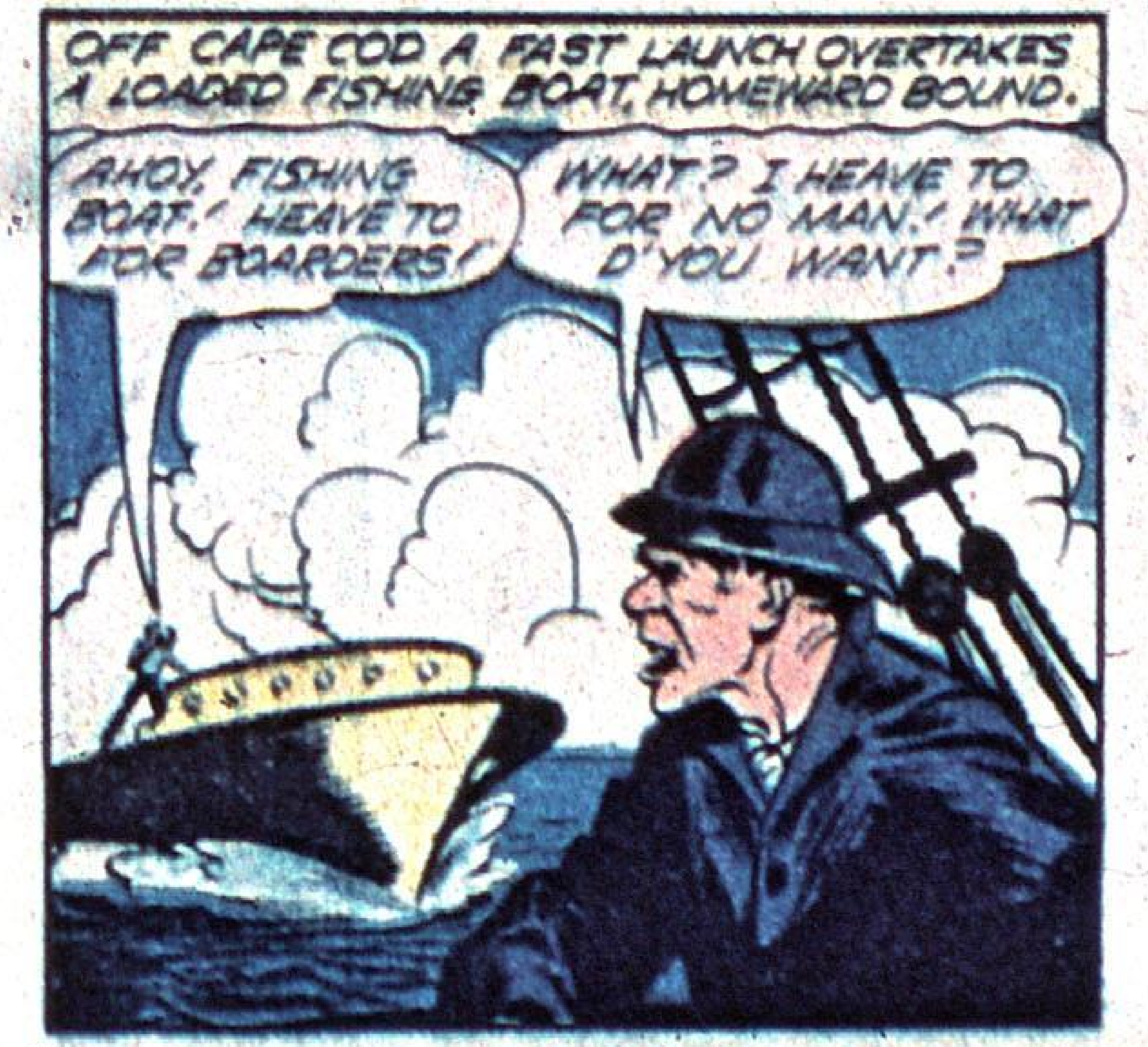
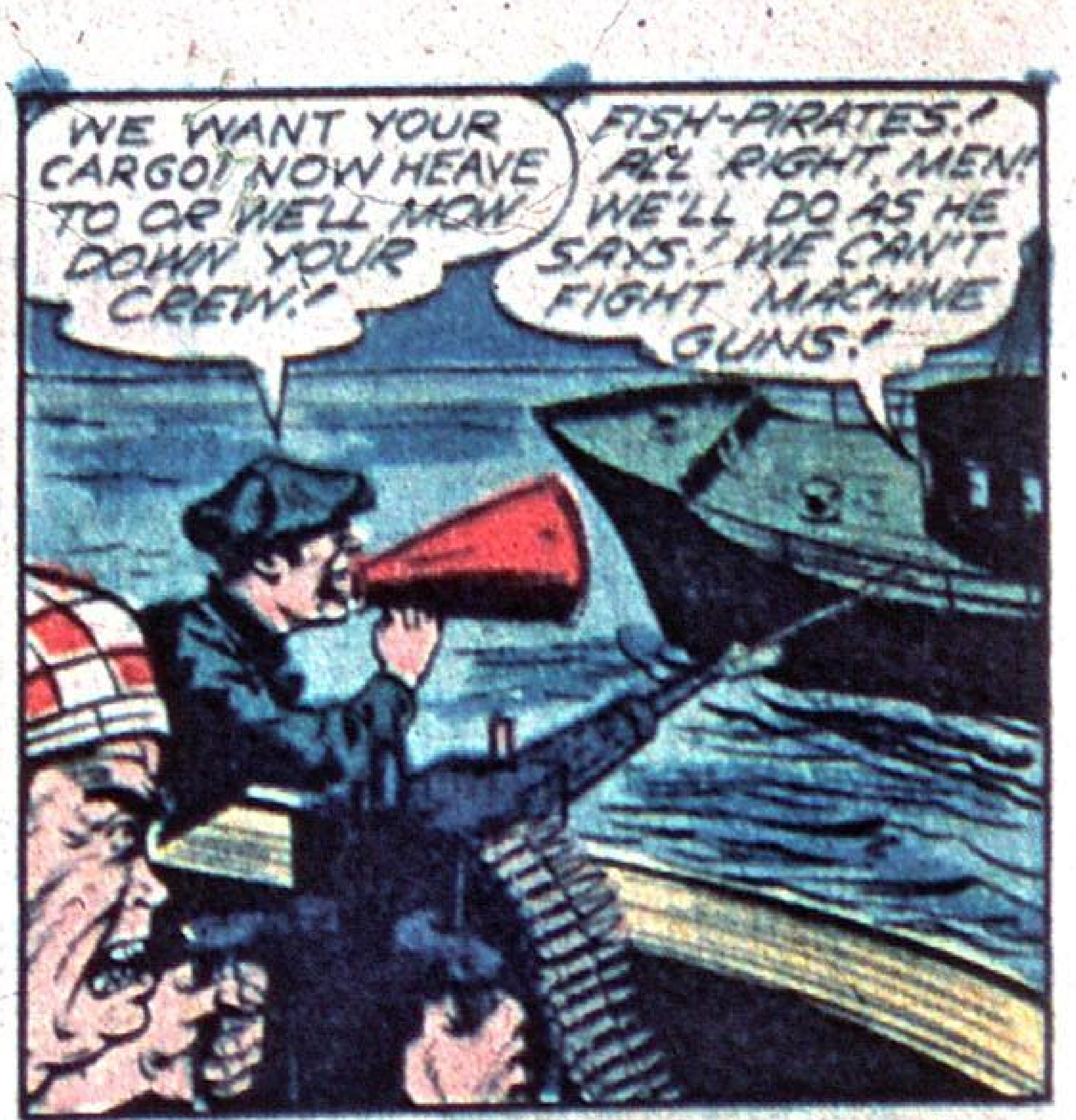
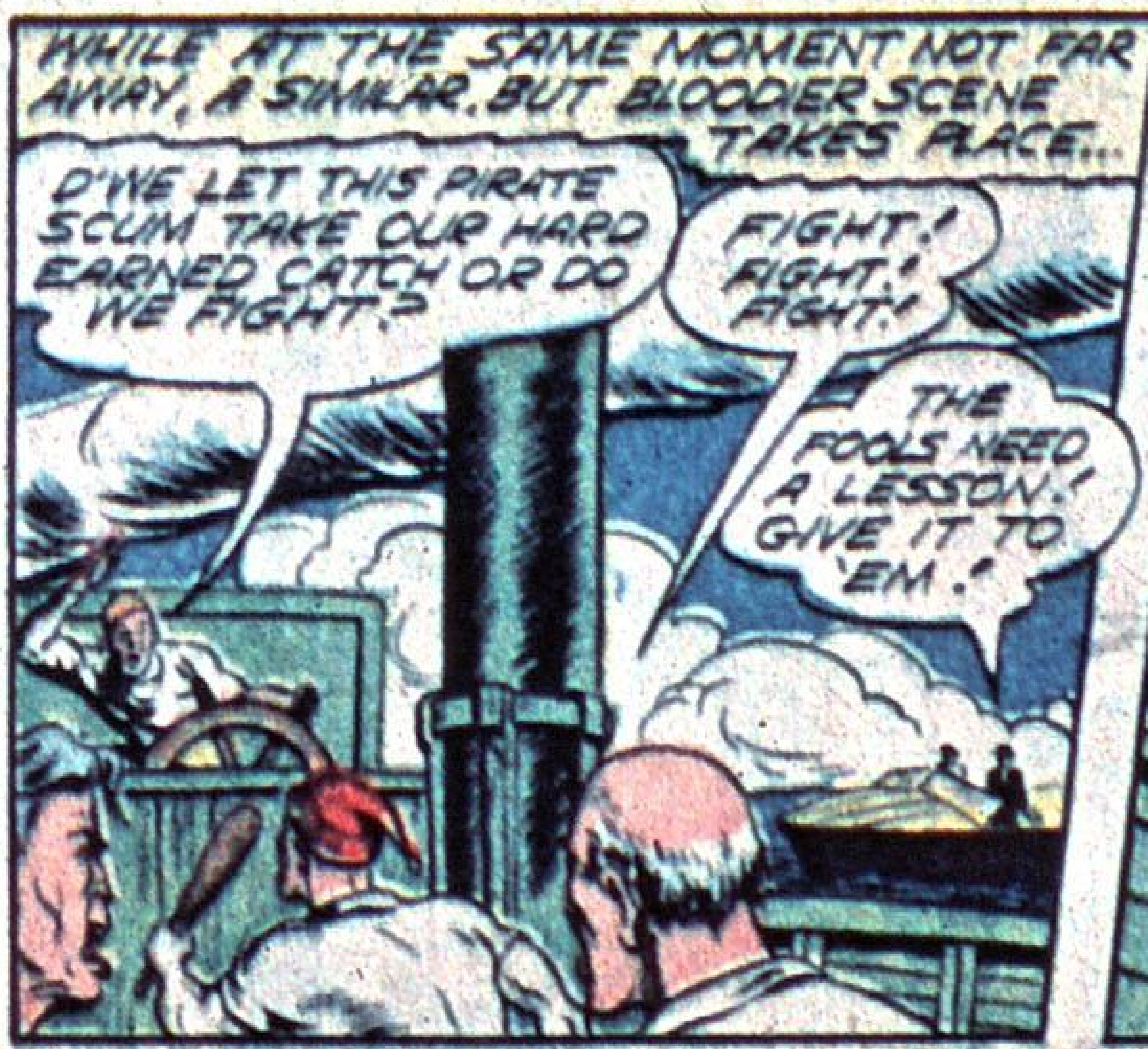
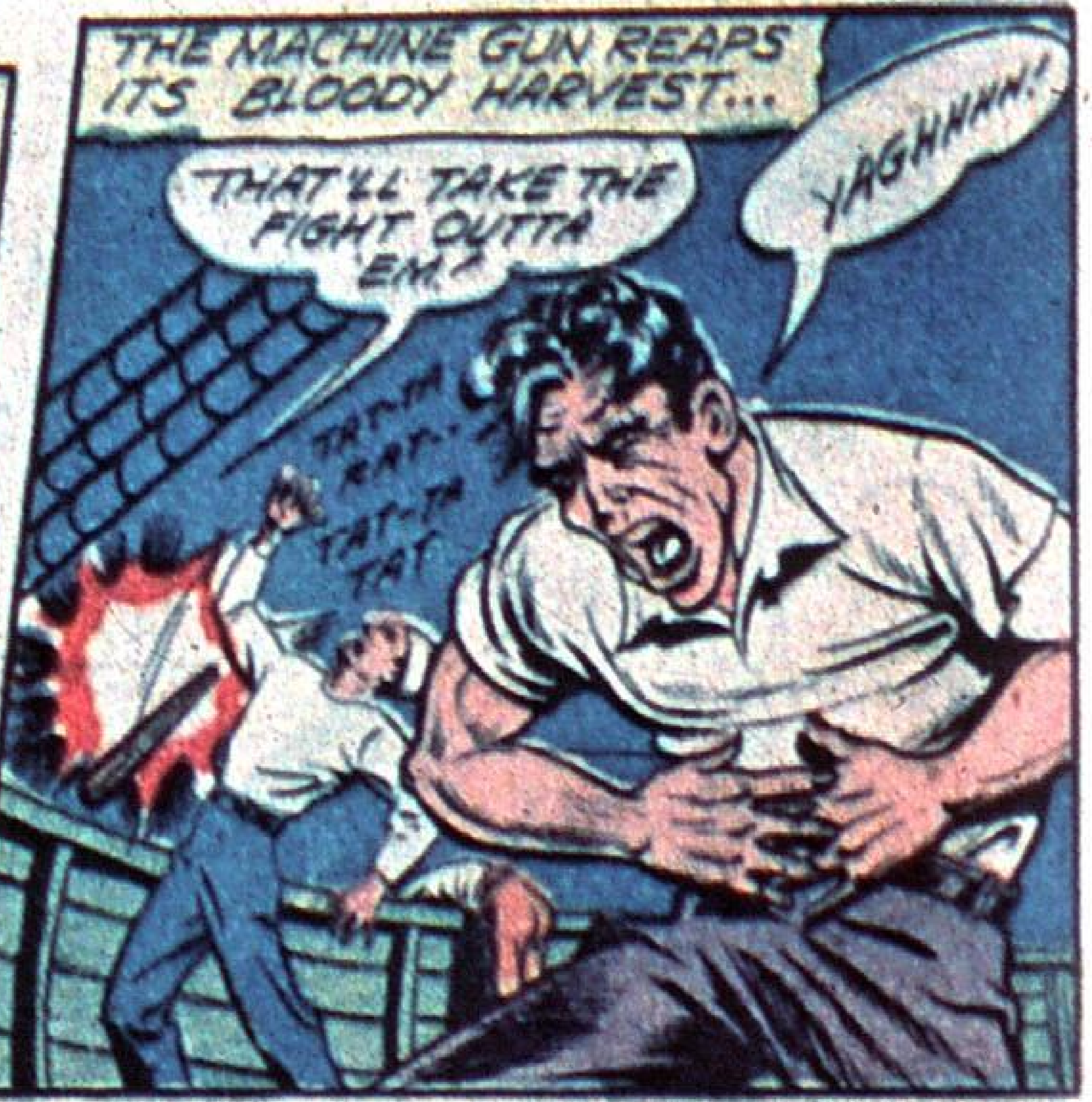
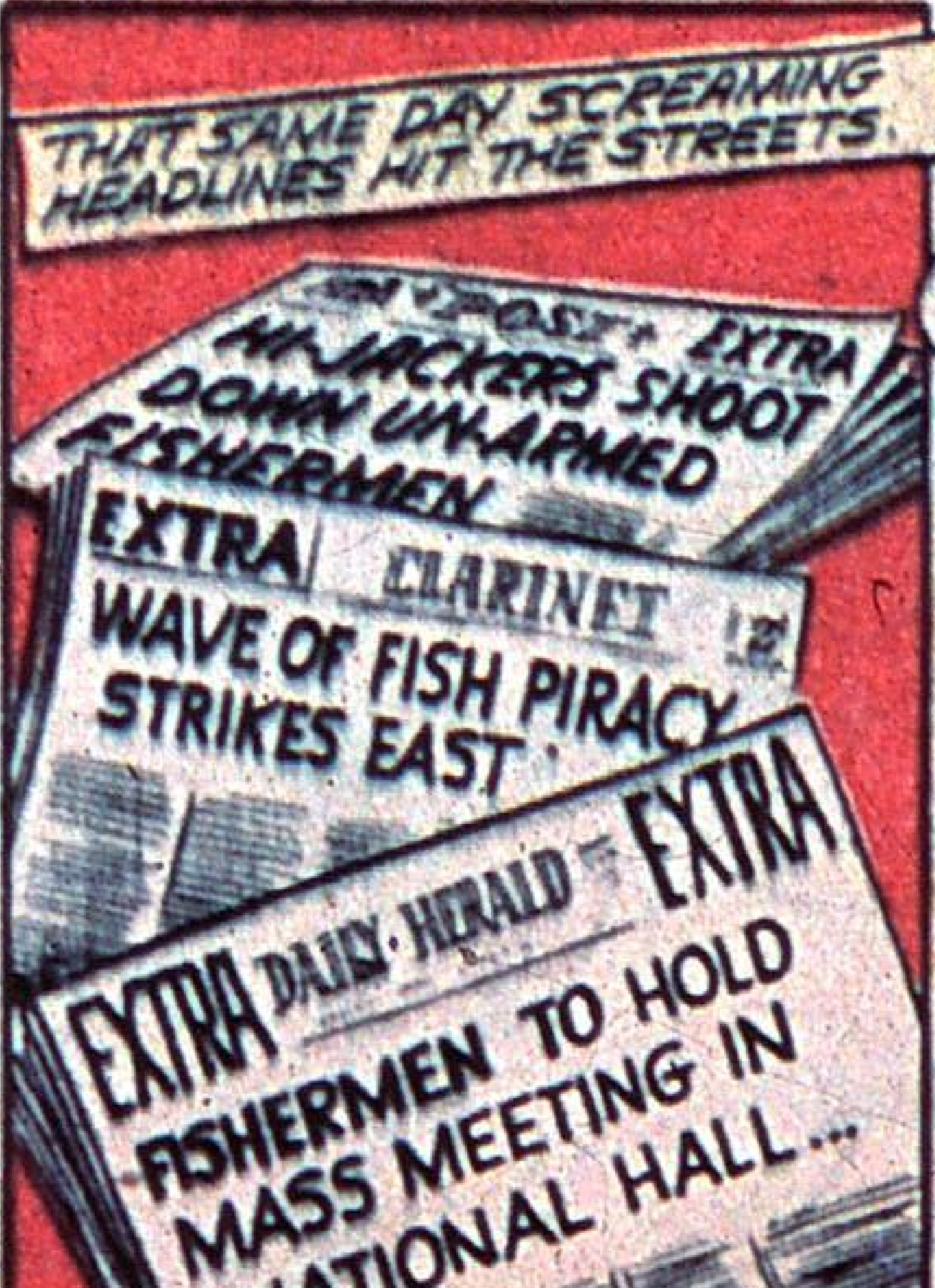

SUB-MARINER
PIRATES OF DOOM
300 LBS.

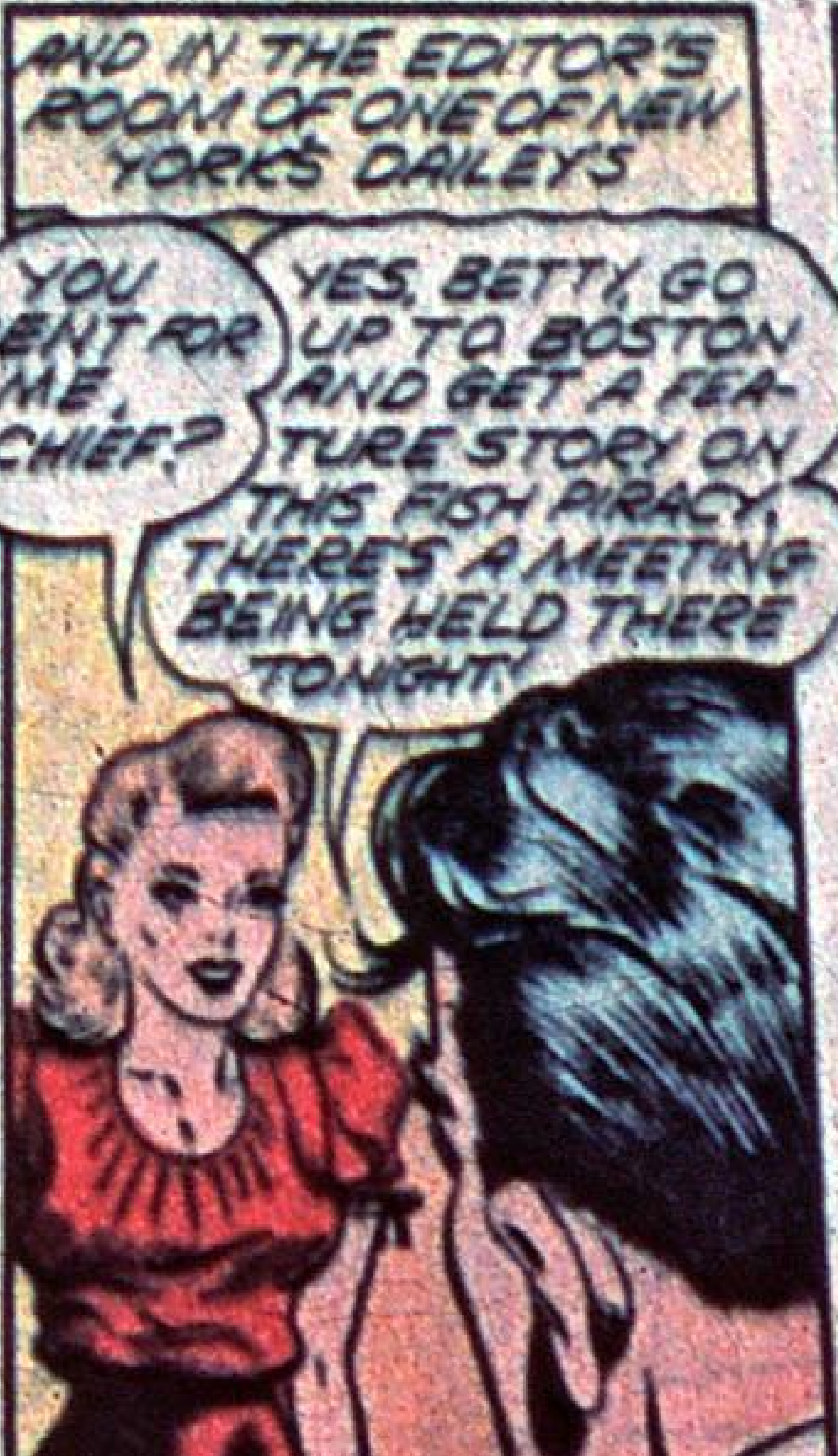

OFF CAPE COD A FAST LAUNCH OVERTAKES A LOADED FISHING BOAT, HOMEWARD BOUND.
AHOY, FISHING BOAT! HEAVE TO FOR BOARDERS!
WHAT? I HEAVE TO FOR NO MAN! WHAT D'YOU WANT?

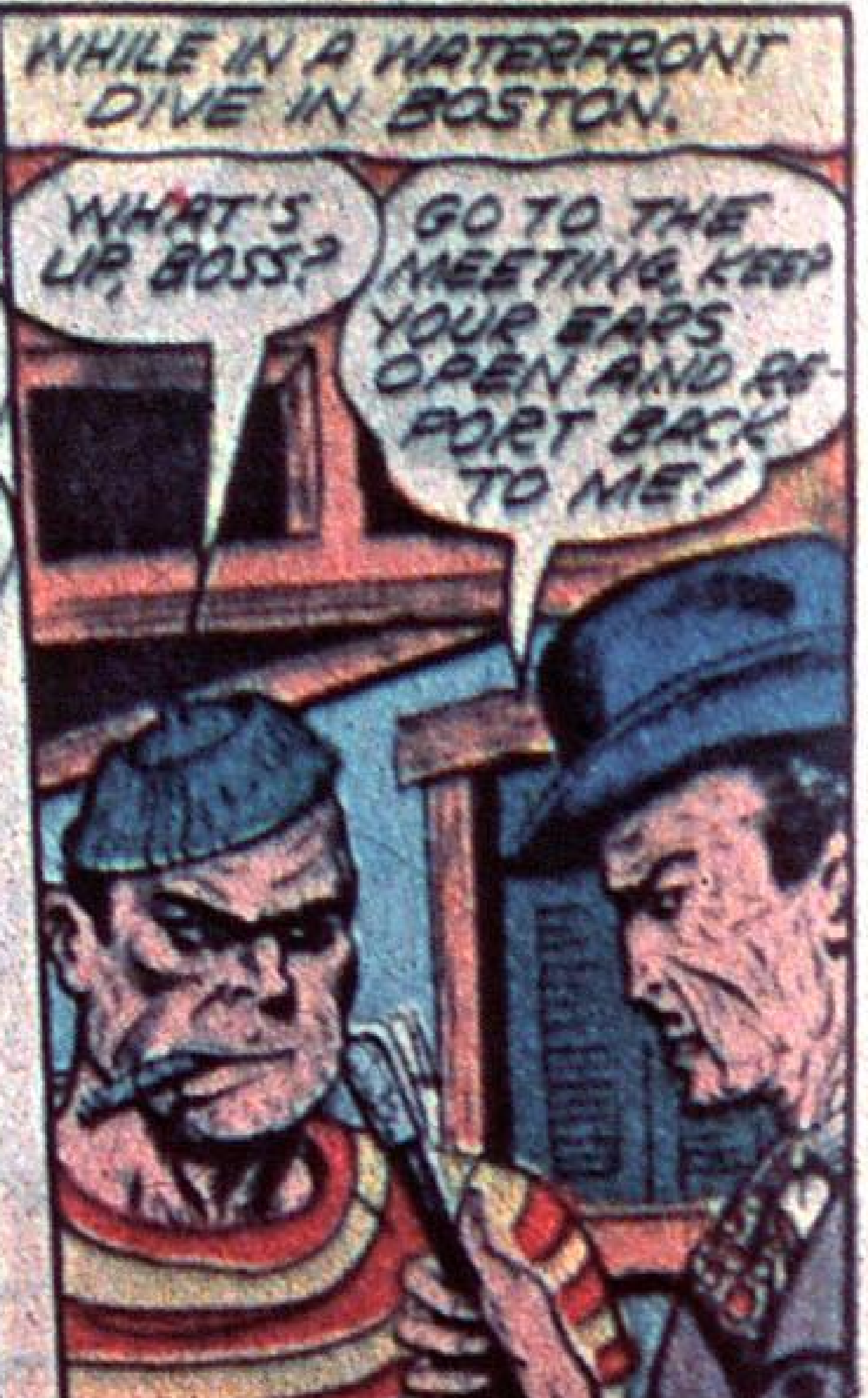

WE WANT YOUR CARGO! NOW HEAVE TO OR WE'LL MOW DOWN YOUR CREW!
FISH-PIRATES! ALL RIGHT, MEN! WE'LL DO AS HE SAYS! WE CAN'T FIGHT MACHINE GUNS!

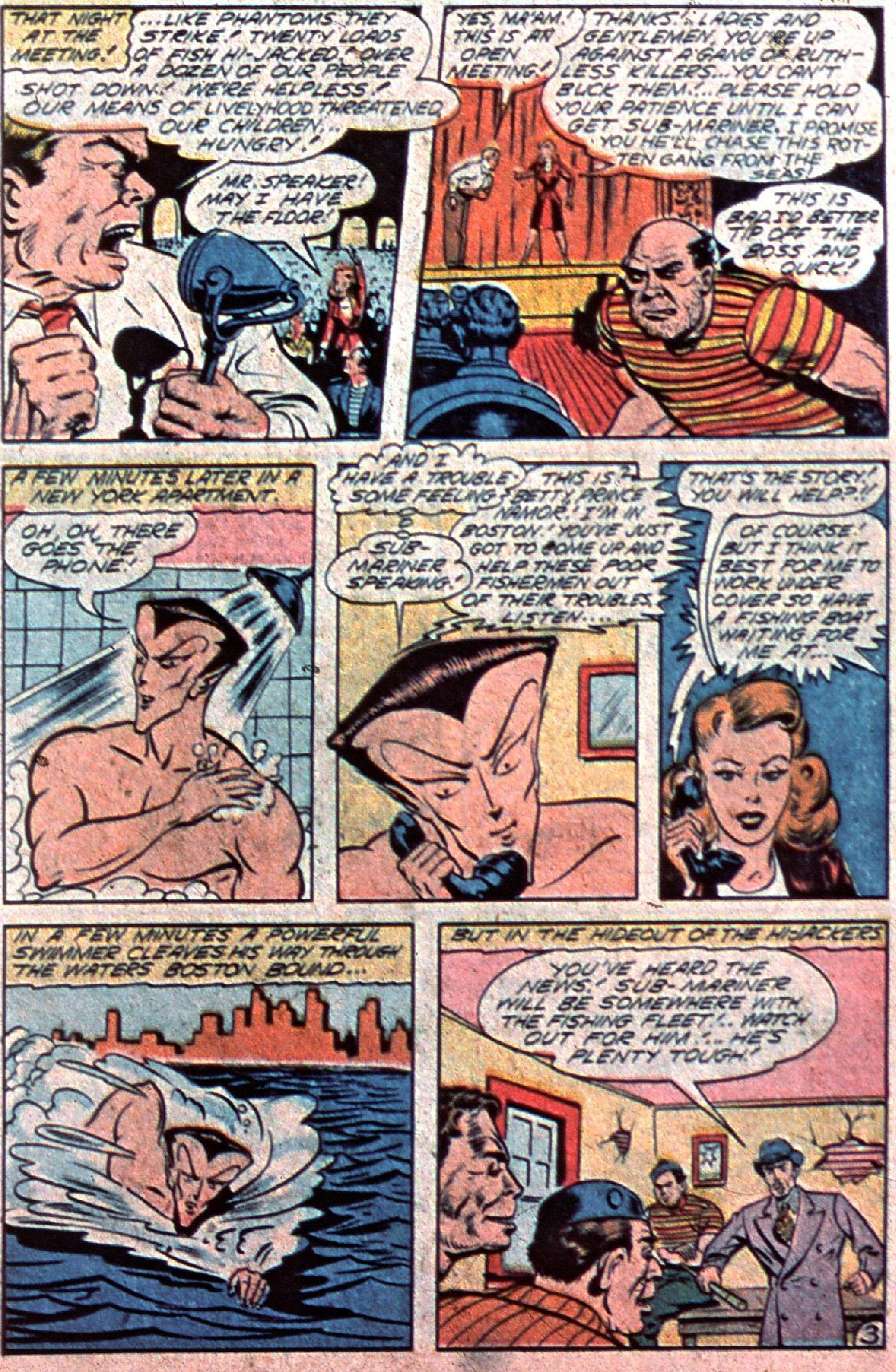

WHILE AT THE SAME MOMENT NOT FAR AWAY, A SIMILAR, BUT BLOODIER SCENE TAKES PLACE...
D'WE LET THIS PIRATE SCUM TAKE OUR HARD EARNED CATCH OR DO WE FIGHT?
FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!
THE FOOLS NEED A LESSON! GIVE IT TO 'EM!

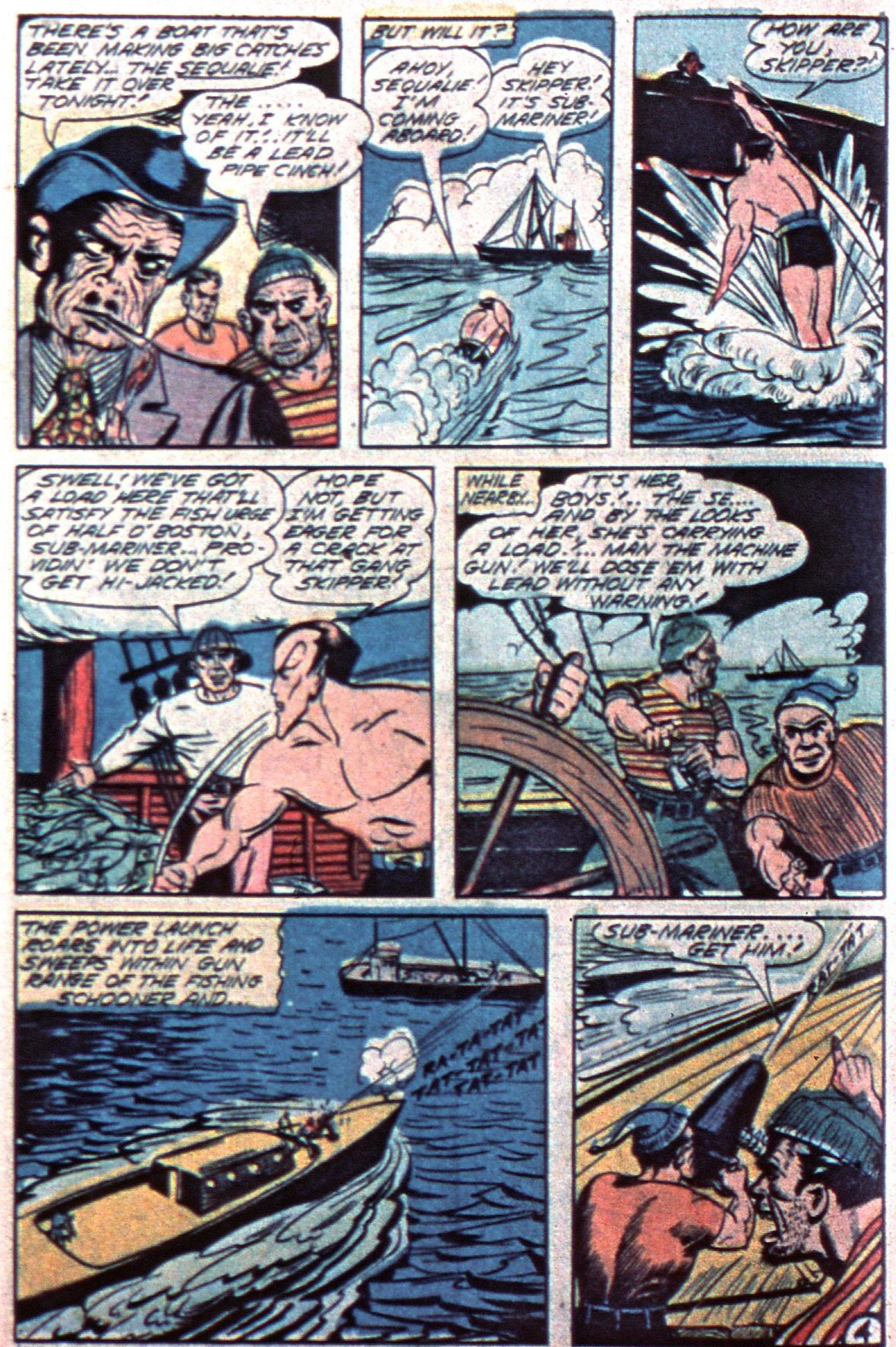

THE MACHINE GUN REAPS ITS BLOODY HARVEST...
THAT'LL TAKE THE FIGHT OUTTA 'EM!
YAGHHHH!
TAT-TA TAT-TAT-TA TAT

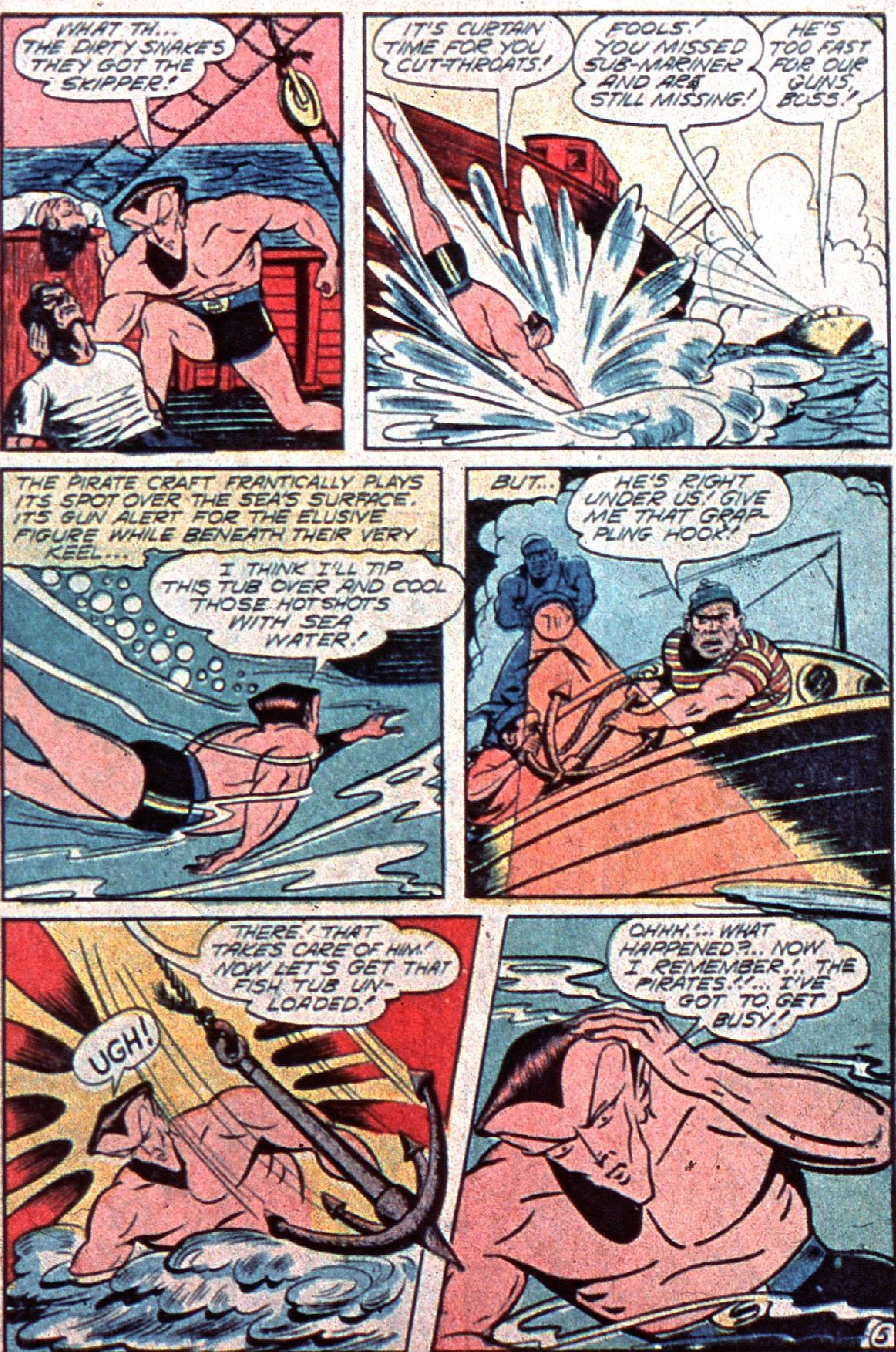

THAT SAME DAY SCREAMING HEADLINES HIT THE STREETS.
POST EXTRA
HI-JACKERS SHOOT DOWN UN-ARMED FISHERMEN
EXTRA CLARINET
WAVE OF FISH PIRACY STRIKES EAST
EXTRA DAILY HERALD EXTRA
FISHERMEN TO HOLD MASS MEETING IN NATIONAL HALL...

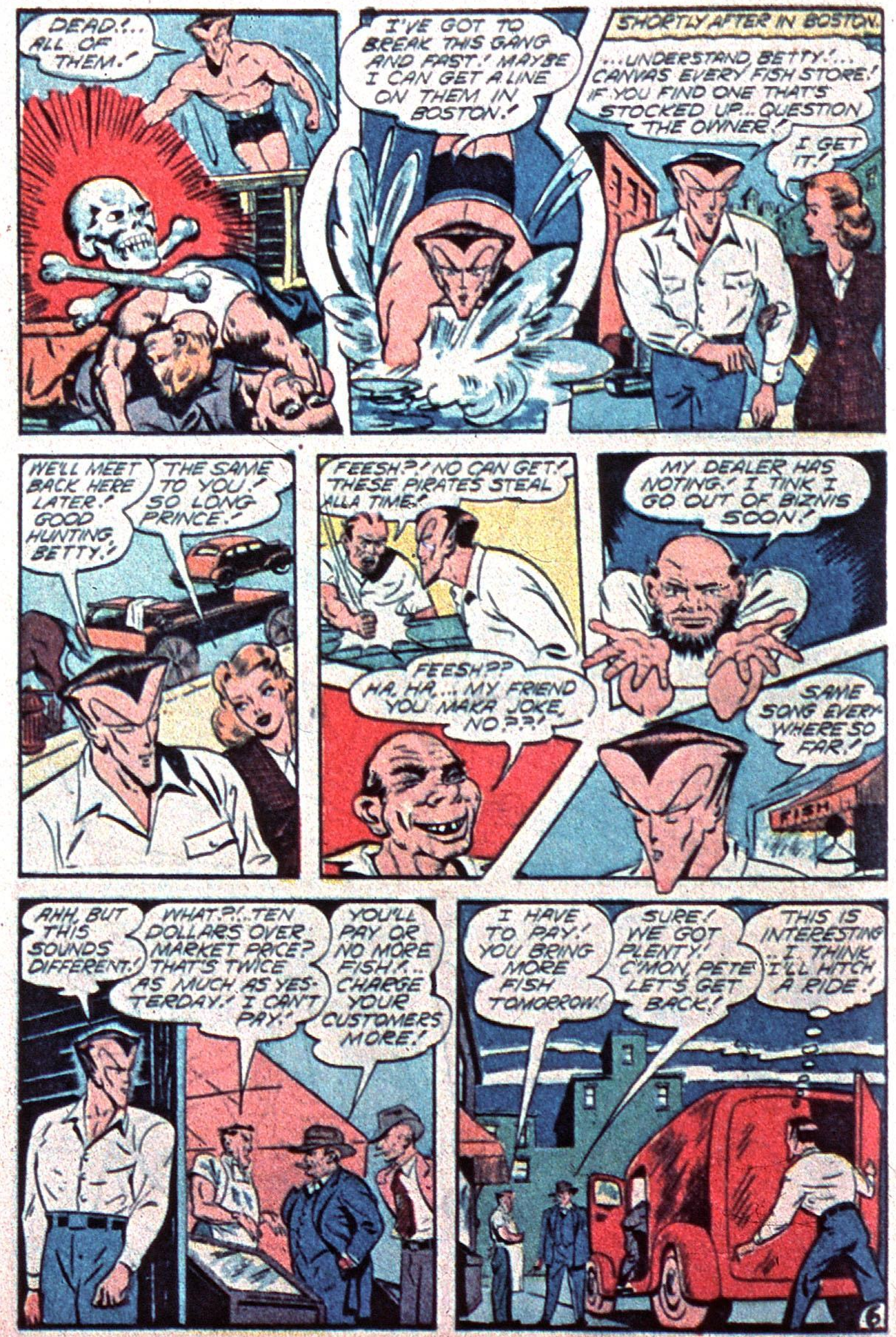

AND IN THE EDITOR'S ROOM OF ONE OF NEW YORK'S DAILEYS
YOU SENT FOR ME, CHIEF?
YES, BETTY, GO UP TO BOSTON AND GET A FEATURE STORY ON THIS FISH PIRACY. THERE'S A MEETING BEING HELD THERE TONIGHT!

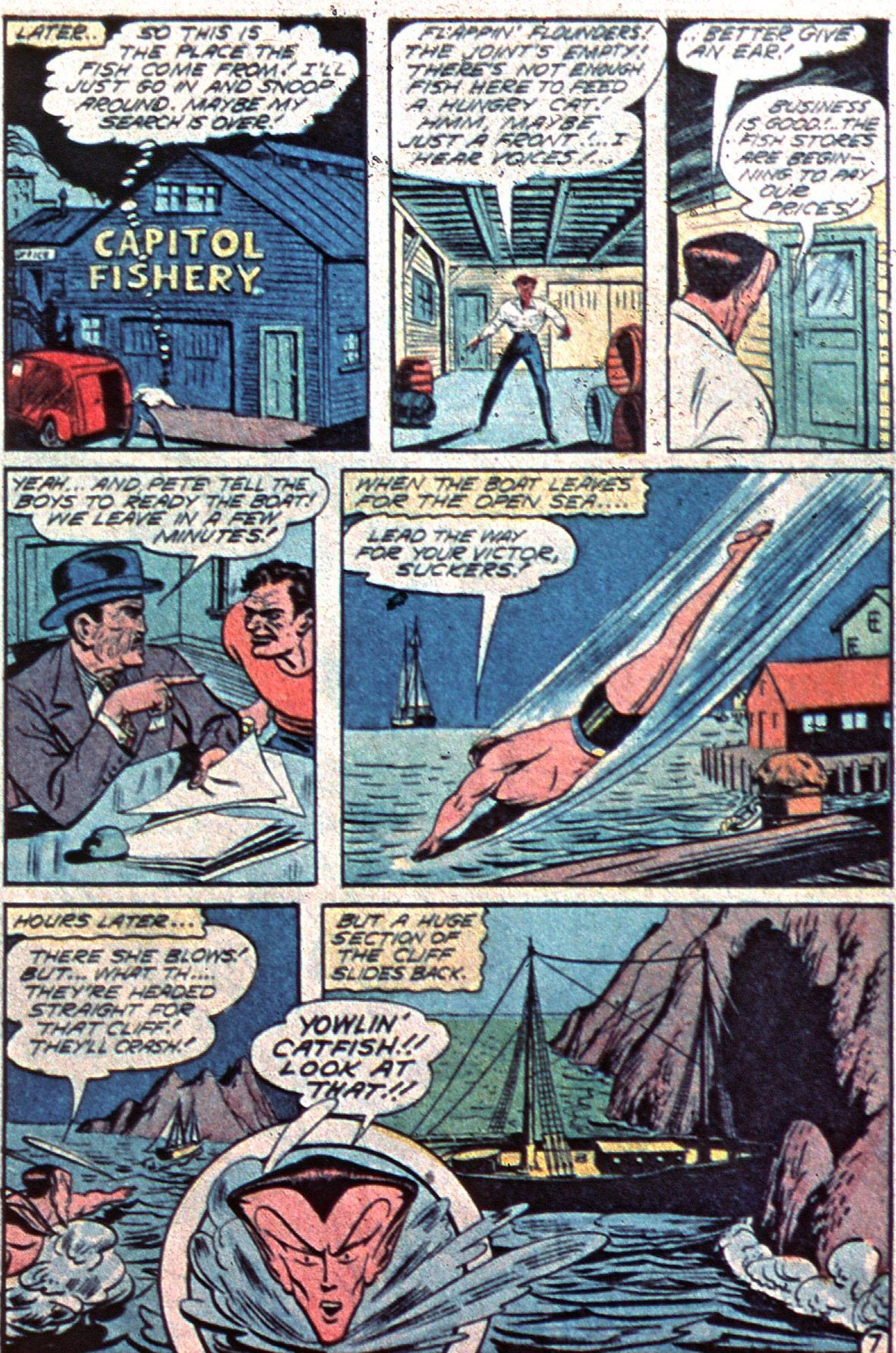

WHILE IN A WATERFRONT DIVE IN BOSTON.
WHAT'S UP, BOSS?
GO TO THE MEETING, KEEP YOUR EARS OPEN AND REPORT BACK TO ME!

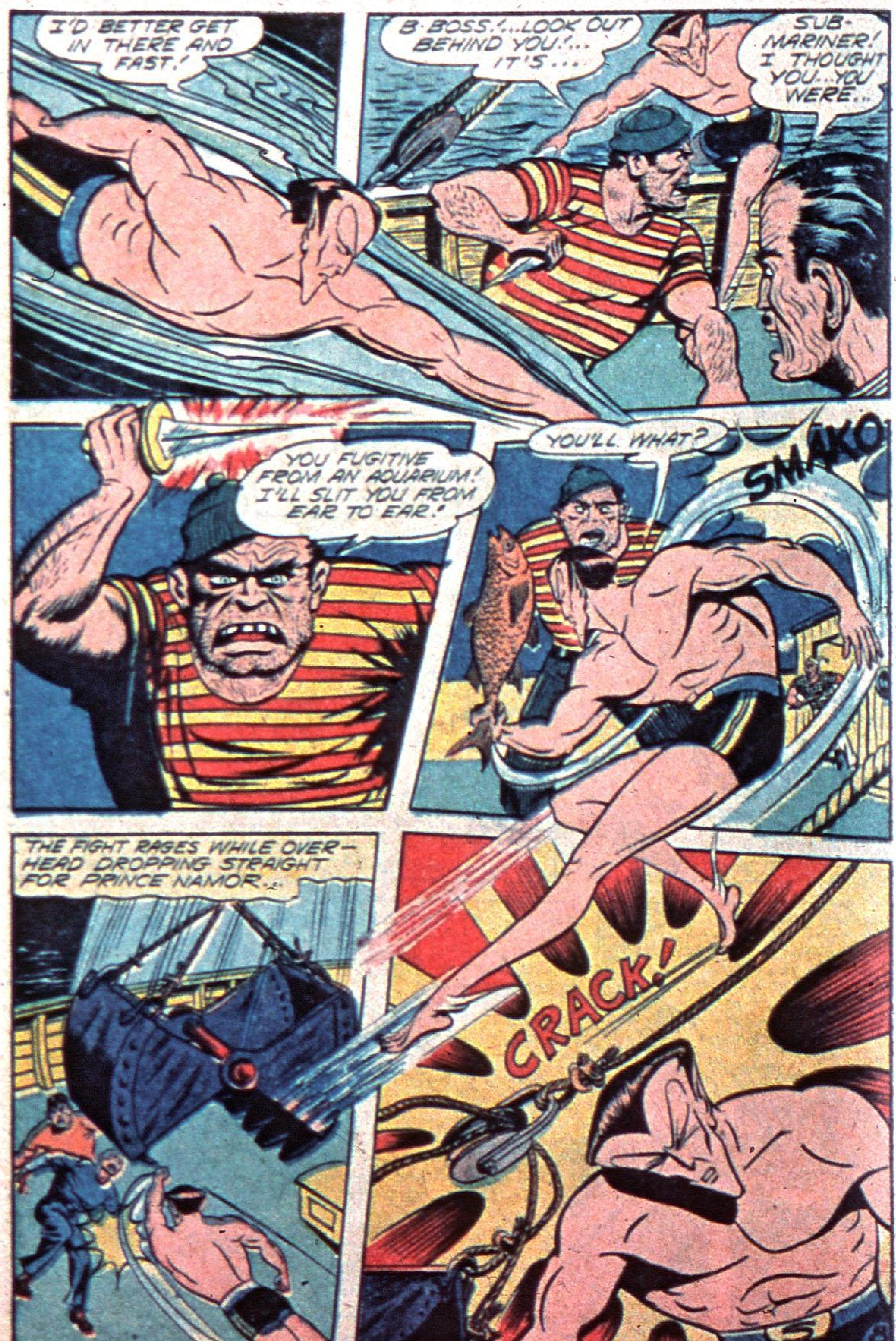

THAT NIGHT AT THE MEETING!
...LIKE PHANTOMS THEY STRIKE! TWENTY LOADS OF FISH HI-JACKED! OVER A DOZEN OF OUR PEOPLE SHOT DOWN! WE'RE HELPLESS! OUR MEANS OF LIVELYHOOD THREATENED OUR CHILDREN... HUNGRY!
MR. SPEAKER! MAY I HAVE THE FLOOR!
YES, MA'AM! THIS IS AN OPEN MEETING!
THANKS!...LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOU'RE UP AGAINST A GANG OF RUTHLESS KILLERS...YOU CAN'T BUCK THEM!...PLEASE HOLD YOUR PATIENCE UNTIL I CAN GET SUB-MARINER. I PROMISE YOU HE'LL CHASE THIS ROTTEN GANG FROM THE SEAS!
THIS IS BAD! I'D BETTER TIP OFF THE BOSS AND QUICK!
A FEW MINUTES LATER IN A NEW YORK APARTMENT.
OH, OH, THERE GOES THE PHONE!
AND I HAVE A TROUBLESOME FEELING
SUB-MARINER SPEAKING!
THIS IS BETTY PRINCE, NAMOR! I'M IN BOSTON! YOU'VE JUST GOT TO COME UP AND HELP THESE POOR FISHERMEN OUT OF THEIR TROUBLES. LISTEN....
THAT'S THE STORY! YOU WILL HELP?!!
OF COURSE! BUT I THINK IT BEST FOR ME TO WORK UNDER COVER SO HAVE A FISHING BOAT WAITING FOR ME AT...
IN A FEW MINUTES A POWERFUL SWIMMER CLEAVES HIS WAY THROUGH THE WATERS BOSTON BOUND...
BUT IN THE HIDEOUT OF THE HI-JACKERS
YOU'VE HEARD THE NEWS! SUB-MARINER WILL BE SOMEWHERE WITH THE FISHING FLEET!.. WATCH OUT FOR HIM!.. HE'S PLENTY TOUGH!

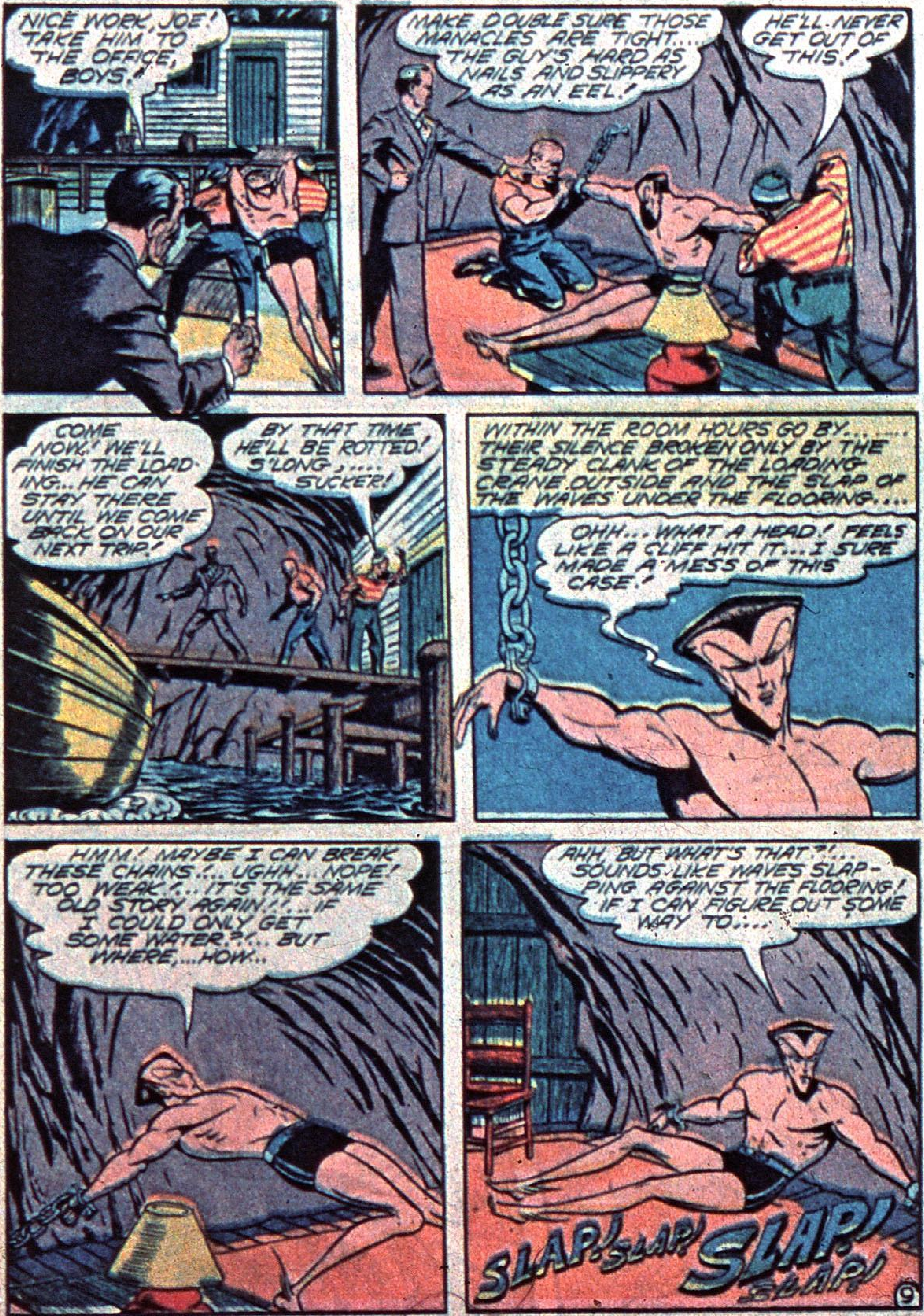

THERE'S A BOAT THAT'S BEEN MAKING BIG CATCHES LATELY.. THE SEQUALIE! TAKE IT OVER TONIGHT!
THE..... YEAH, I KNOW OF IT!..IT'LL BE A LEAD PIPE CINCH!
BUT WILL IT?
AHOY, SEQUALIE! I'M COMING ABOARD!
HEY SKIPPER! IT'S SUB-MARINER!
HOW ARE YOU, SKIPPER?!
SWELL! WE'VE GOT A LOAD HERE THAT'LL SATISFY THE FISH URGE OF HALF O' BOSTON, SUB-MARINER... PROVIDIN' WE DON'T GET HI-JACKED!
HOPE NOT, BUT I'M GETTING EAGER FOR A CRACK AT THAT GANG SKIPPER!
WHILE NEARBY..
IT'S HER, BOYS!.. THE SE... AND BY THE LOOKS OF HER, SHE'S CARRYING A LOAD!..MAN THE MACHINE GUN! WE'LL DOSE 'EM WITH LEAD WITHOUT ANY WARNING!
THE POWER LAUNCH ROARS INTO LIFE AND SWEEPS WITHIN GUN RANGE OF THE FISHING SCHOONER AND...
RA-TA-TAT TAT-TAT-TAT TAT-TAT
SUB-MARINER.... GET HIM!
TAT-TAT

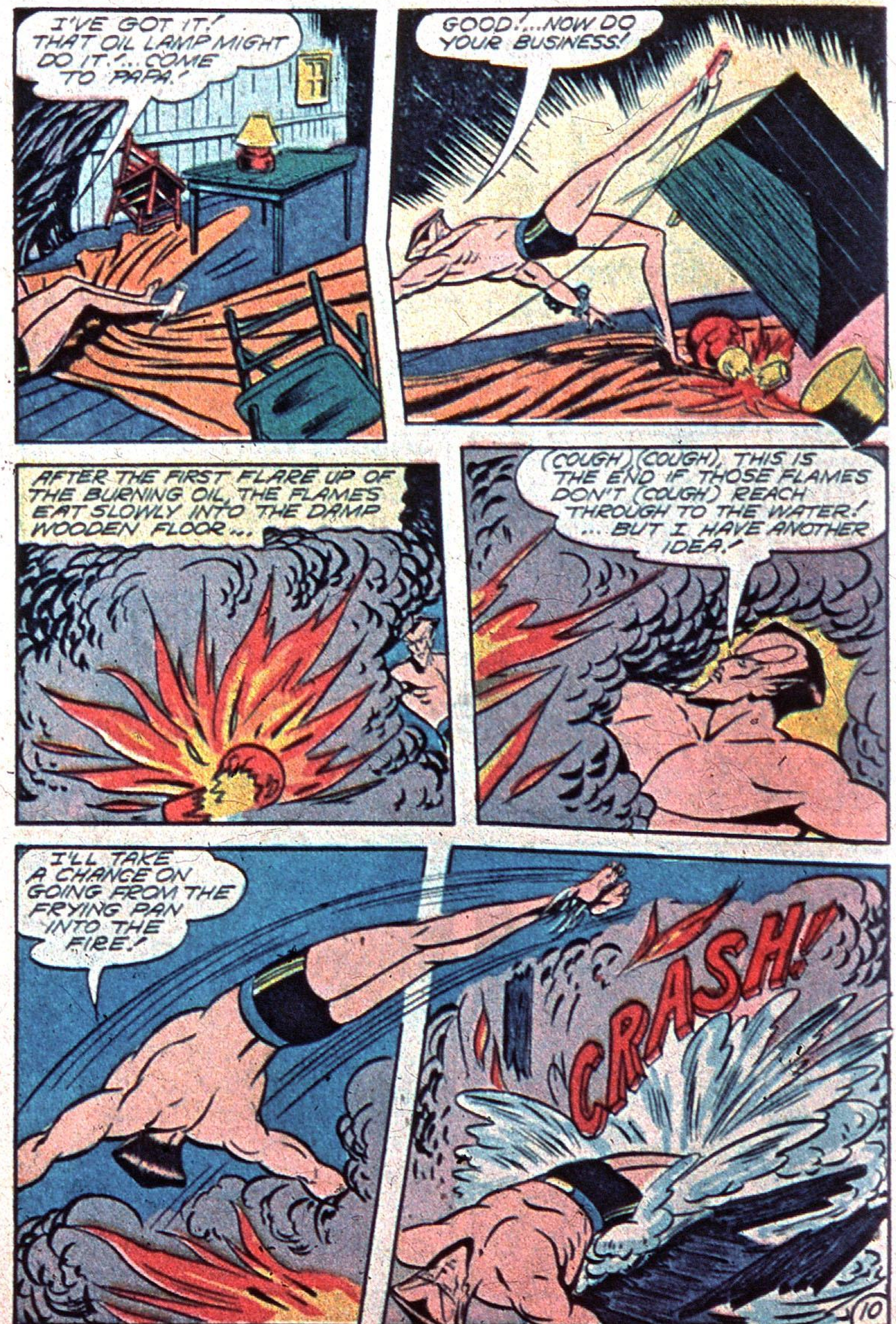

WHAT TH... THE DIRTY SNAKES THEY GOT THE SKIPPER!
IT'S CURTAIN TIME FOR YOU CUT-THROATS!
FOOLS! YOU MISSED SUB-MARINER AND ARE STILL MISSING!
HE'S TOO FAST FOR OUR GUNS, BOSS!
THE PIRATE CRAFT FRANTICALLY PLAYS ITS SPOT OVER THE SEA'S SURFACE. ITS GUN ALERT FOR THE ELUSIVE FIGURE WHILE BENEATH THEIR VERY KEEL...
I THINK I'LL TIP THIS TUB OVER AND COOL THOSE HOT SHOTS WITH SEA WATER!
BUT...
HE'S RIGHT UNDER US! GIVE ME THAT GRAPPLING HOOK!
THERE! THAT TAKES CARE OF HIM! NOW LET'S GET THAT FISH TUB UNLOADED!
UGH!
OHHH!... WHAT HAPPENED?... NOW I REMEMBER!... THE PIRATES!!... I'VE GOT TO GET BUSY!

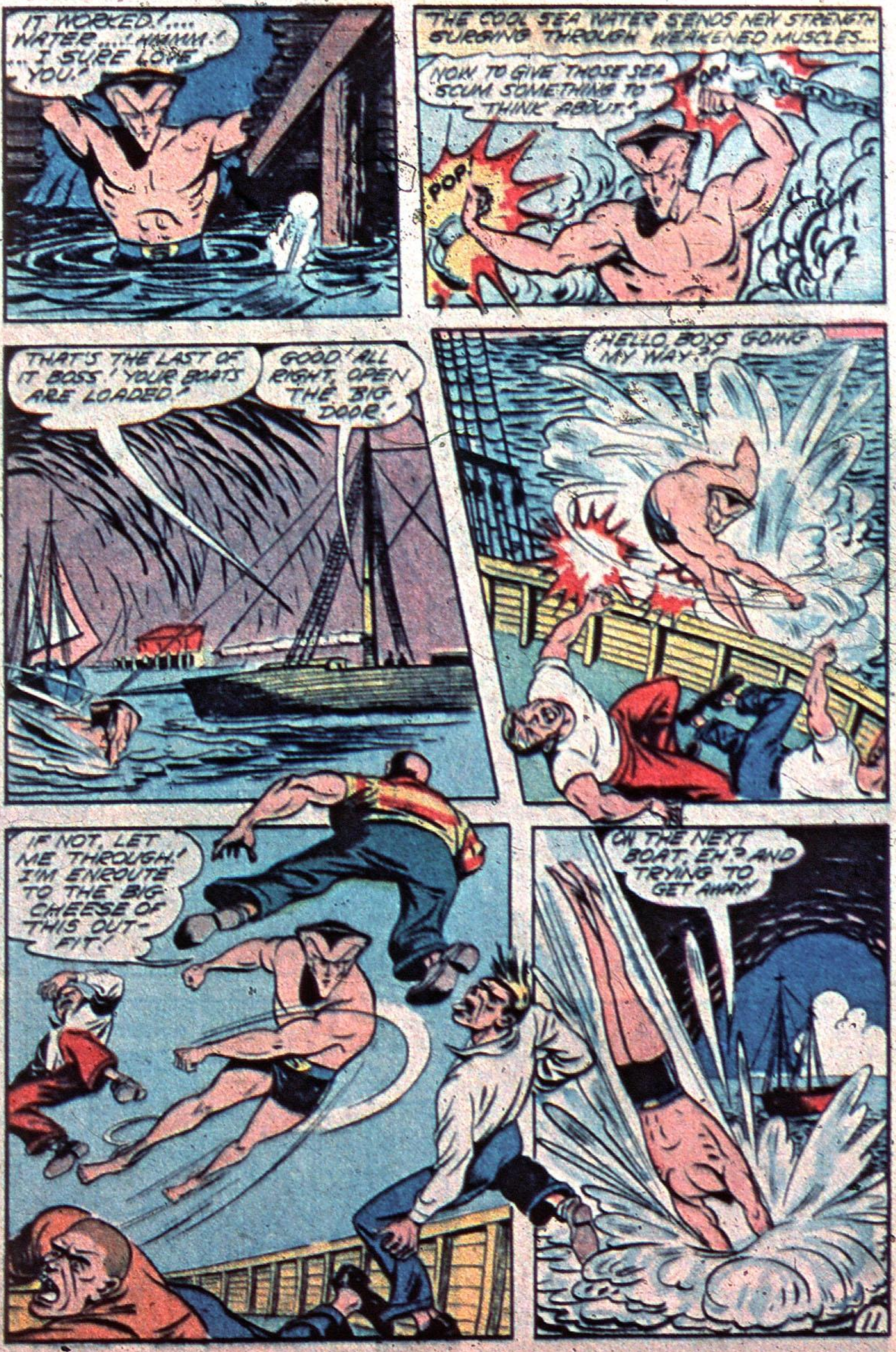

DEAD!... ALL OF THEM!
I'VE GOT TO BREAK THIS GANG AND FAST! MAYBE I CAN GET A LINE ON THEM IN BOSTON!
SHORTLY AFTER IN BOSTON
...UNDERSTAND, BETTY!... CANVAS EVERY FISH STORE! IF YOU FIND ONE THAT'S STOCKED UP... QUESTION THE OWNER!
I GET IT!
WE'LL MEET BACK HERE LATER! GOOD HUNTING, BETTY!
THE SAME TO YOU! SO LONG PRINCE!
FEESH?! NO CAN GET! THESE PIRATES STEAL ALLA TIME!
FEESH?? HA, HA,... MY FRIEND YOU MAKA JOKE, NO??!
MY DEALER HAS NOTING! I TINK I GO OUT OF BIZNIS SOON!
SAME SONG EVERYWHERE SO FAR!
FISH
AHH, BUT THIS SOUNDS DIFFERENT!
WHAT?!..TEN DOLLARS OVER MARKET PRICE? THAT'S TWICE AS MUCH AS YESTERDAY! I CAN'T PAY!
YOU'LL PAY OR NO MORE FISH!... CHARGE YOUR CUSTOMERS MORE!
I HAVE TO PAY! YOU BRING MORE FISH TOMORROW!
SURE! WE GOT PLENTY! C'MON, PETE LET'S GET BACK!
THIS IS INTERESTING ..I THINK I'LL HITCH A RIDE!

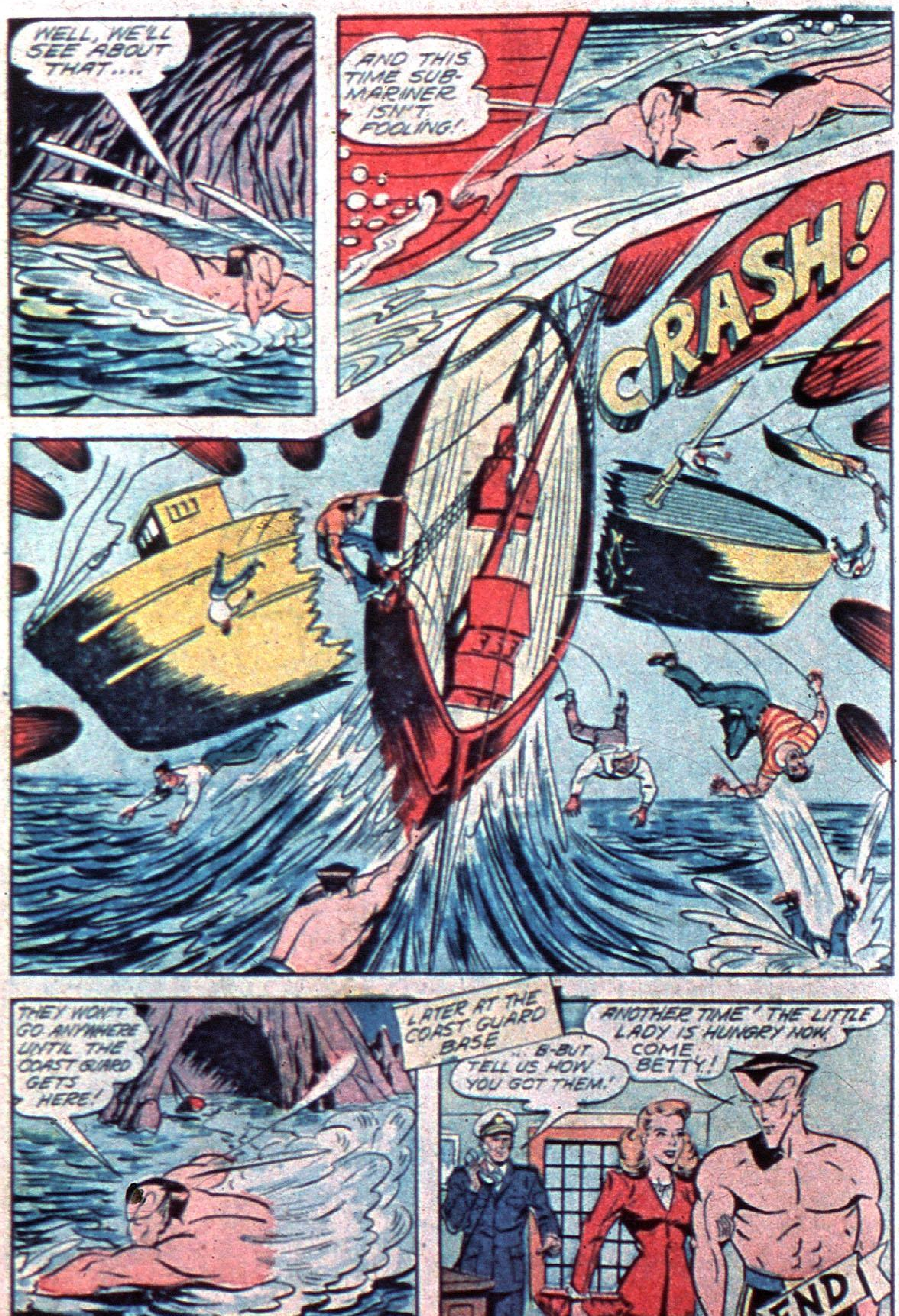

LATER..
SO THIS IS THE PLACE THE FISH COME FROM! I'LL JUST GO IN AND SNOOP AROUND. MAYBE MY SEARCH IS OVER!
CAPITOL FISHERY
FL'APPIN' FLOUNDERS! THE JOINT'S EMPTY! THERE'S NOT ENOUGH FISH HERE TO FEED A HUNGRY CAT! HMM, MAYBE JUST A FRONT!...I HEAR VOICES!...
..BETTER GIVE AN EAR!
BUSINESS IS GOOD!...THE FISH STORES ARE BEGINNING TO PAY OUR PRICES!
YEAH... AND PETE TELL THE BOYS TO READY THE BOAT! WE LEAVE IN A FEW MINUTES!
WHEN THE BOAT LEAVES FOR THE OPEN SEA....
LEAD THE WAY FOR YOUR VICTOR, SUCKERS!
HOURS LATER...
THERE SHE BLOWS! BUT... WHAT TH.... THEY'RE HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THAT CLIFF! THEY'LL CRASH!
BUT A HUGE SECTION OF THE CLIFF SLIDES BACK.
YOWLIN' CATFISH!!! LOOK AT THAT!!!


I'D BETTER GET IN THERE AND FAST!
B-BOSS!...LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!... IT'S...
SUB-MARINER! I THOUGHT YOU...YOU WERE...
YOU FUGITIVE FROM AN AQUARIUM! I'LL SLIT YOU FROM EAR TO EAR!
YOU'LL WHAT?
SMAKO!
THE FIGHT RAGES WHILE OVER-HEAD DROPPING STRAIGHT FOR PRINCE NAMOR...
CRACK!

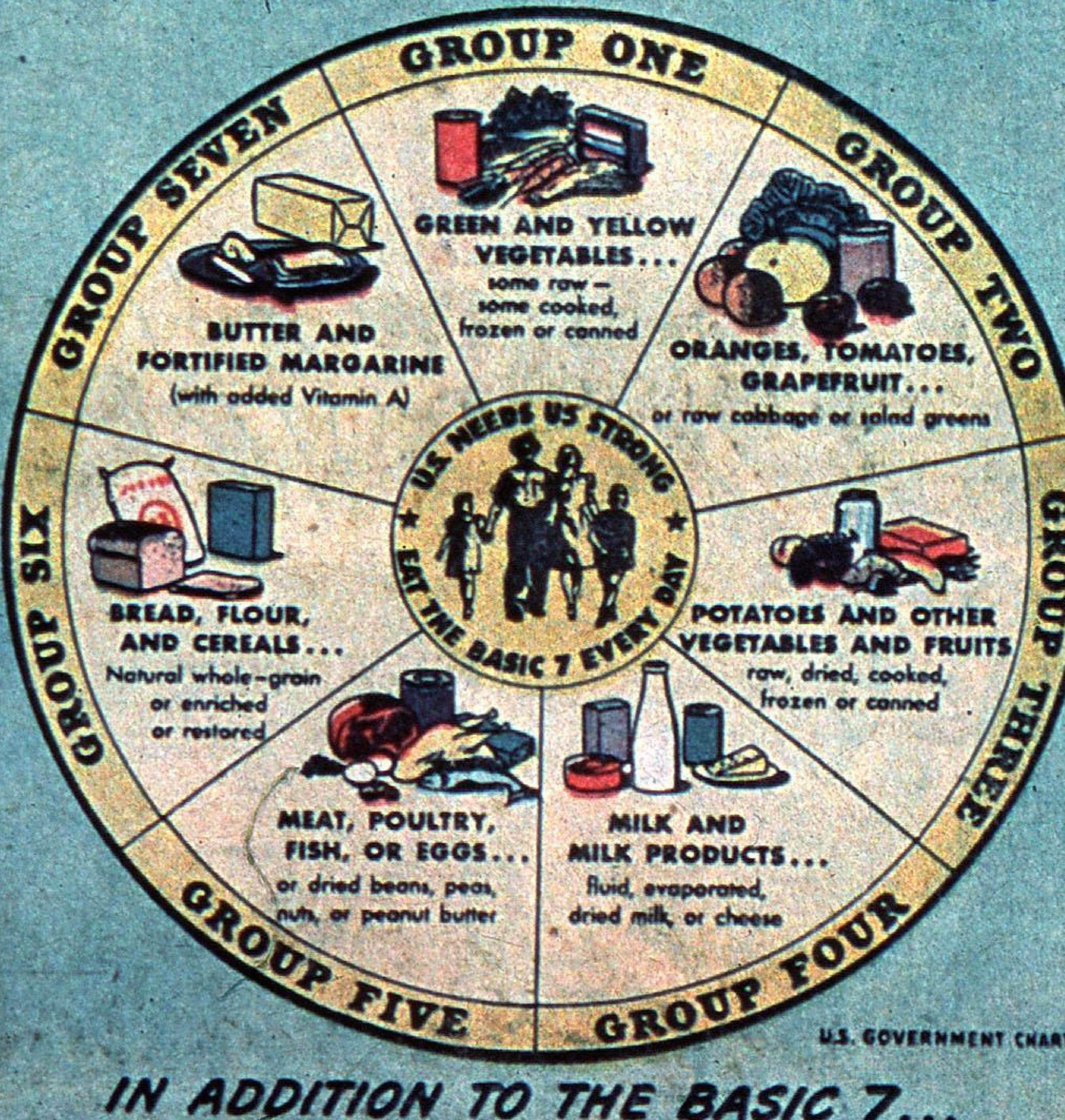

NICE WORK, JOE! TAKE HIM TO THE OFFICE, BOYS.!
MAKE DOUBLE SURE THOSE MANACLES ARE TIGHT.... THE GUY'S HARD AS NAILS AND SLIPPERY AS AN EEL!
HE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS!
COME NOW! WE'LL FINISH THE LOADING... HE CAN STAY THERE UNTIL WE COME BACK ON OUR NEXT TRIP!
BY THAT TIME HE'LL BE ROTTED! S'LONG,.... SUCKER!
WITHIN THE ROOM HOURS GO BY........ THEIR SILENCE BROKEN ONLY BY THE STEADY CLANK OF THE LOADING CRANE OUTSIDE AND THE SLAP OF THE WAVES UNDER THE FLOORING....
OHH...WHAT A HEAD! FEELS LIKE A CLIFF HIT IT...I SURE MADE A MESS OF THIS CASE!
HMM! MAYBE I CAN BREAK THESE CHAINS!...UGHH...NOPE! TOO WEAK!...IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY AGAIN!!...IF I COULD ONLY GET SOME WATER?!...BUT WHERE,...HOW...
AHH, BUT WHAT'S THAT?!... SOUNDS LIKE WAVES SLAPPING AGAINST THE FLOORING! IF I CAN FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO....
SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!


I'VE GOT IT! THAT OIL LAMP MIGHT DO IT!... COME TO PAPA!
GOOD!... NOW DO YOUR BUSINESS!
AFTER THE FIRST FLARE UP OF THE BURNING OIL, THE FLAMES EAT SLOWLY INTO THE DAMP WOODEN FLOOR...
(COUGH) (COUGH), THIS IS THE END IF THOSE FLAMES DON'T (COUGH) REACH THROUGH TO THE WATER! ... BUT I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA!
I'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON GOING FROM THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE!
CRASH!


IT WORKED!.... WATER....! HMMM! ...I SURE LOVE YOU!
THE COOL SEA WATER SENDS NEW STRENGTH SURGING THROUGH WEAKENED MUSCLES...
NOW TO GIVE THOSE SEA SCUM SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT!
POP!
POP!
THAT'S THE LAST OF IT BOSS! YOUR BOATS ARE LOADED!
GOOD! ALL RIGHT, OPEN THE BIG DOOR!
HELLO BOYS GOING MY WAY?
IF NOT, LET ME THROUGH! I'M ENROUTE TO THE BIG CHEESE OF THIS OUT-FIT!
ON THE NEXT BOAT, EH? AND TRYING TO GET AWAY!


WELL, WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT....
AND THIS TIME SUB-MARINER ISN'T FOOLING!
CRASH!
THEY WON'T GO ANYWHERE UNTIL THE COAST GUARD GETS HERE!
LATER AT THE COAST GUARD BASE
... B-BUT TELL US HOW YOU GOT THEM!
ANOTHER TIME' THE LITTLE LADY IS HUNGRY NOW, COME, BETTY!
END

For Health...eat some food from each group...every day!



GROUP ONE
GREEN AND YELLOW VEGETABLES...
some raw—
some cooked,
frozen or canned

GROUP TWO
ORANGES, TOMATOES, GRAPEFRUIT...
or raw cabbage or salad greens

GROUP THREE
POTATOES AND OTHER VEGETABLES AND FRUITS
raw, dried, cooked,
frozen or canned

GROUP FOUR
MILK AND MILK PRODUCTS...
fluid, evaporated,
dried milk, or cheese

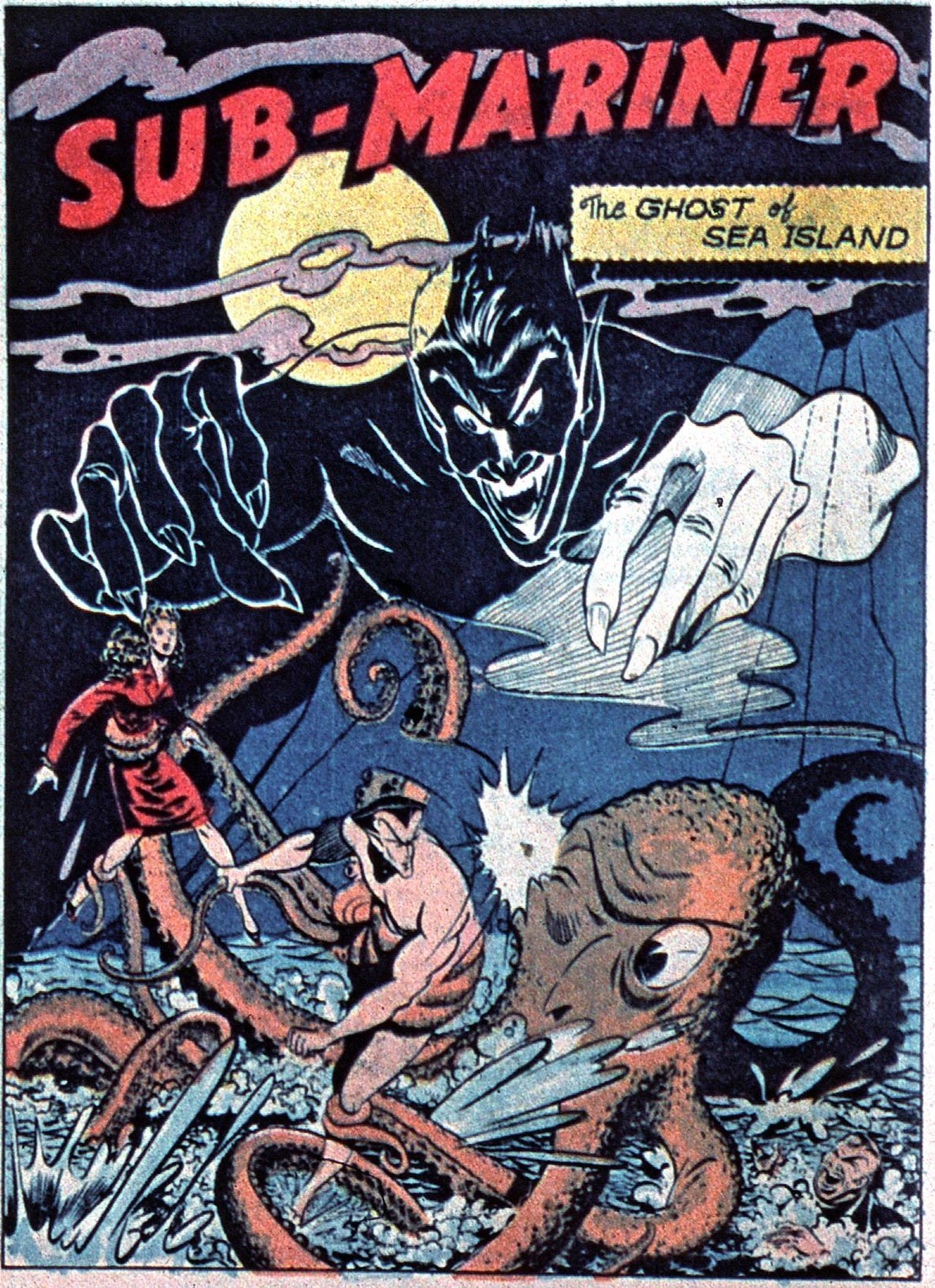
GROUP FIVE
MEAT, POULTRY, FISH, OR EGGS...
or dried beans, peas,
nuts, or peanut butter

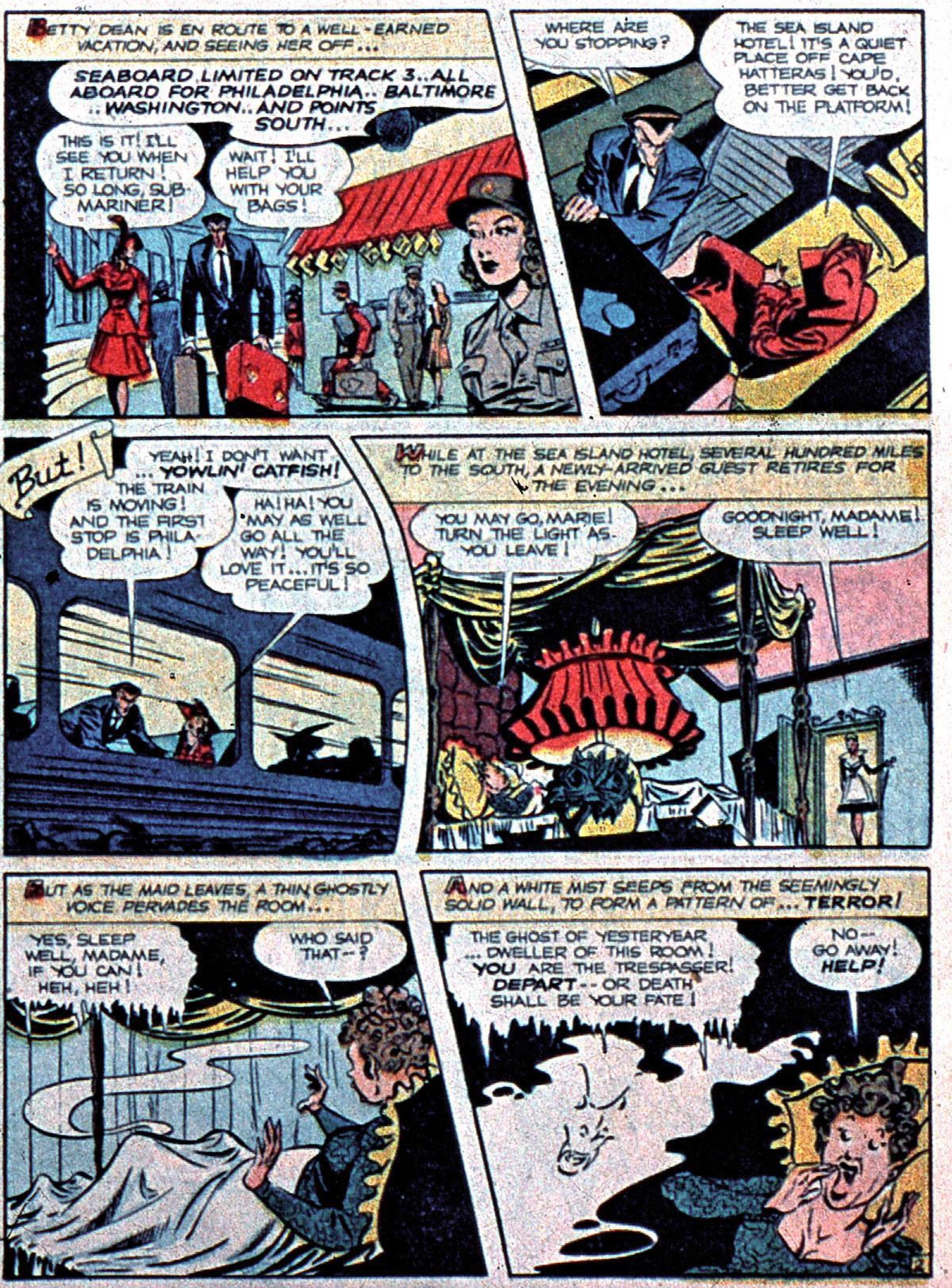
GROUP SIX
BREAD, FLOUR, AND CEREALS...
Natural whole-grain
or enriched
or restored

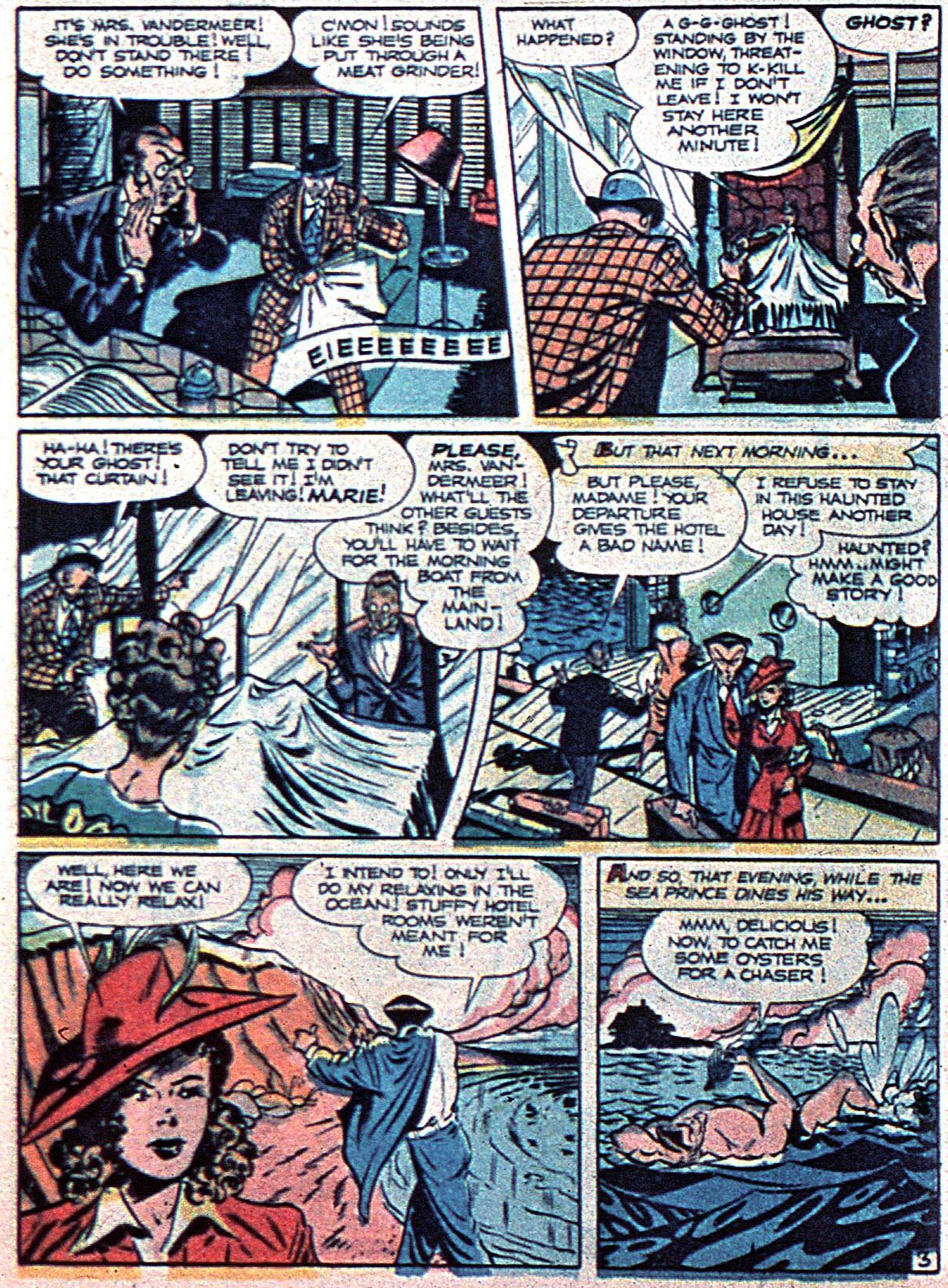
GROUP SEVEN
BUTTER AND FORTIFIED MARGARINE
(with added Vitamin A)

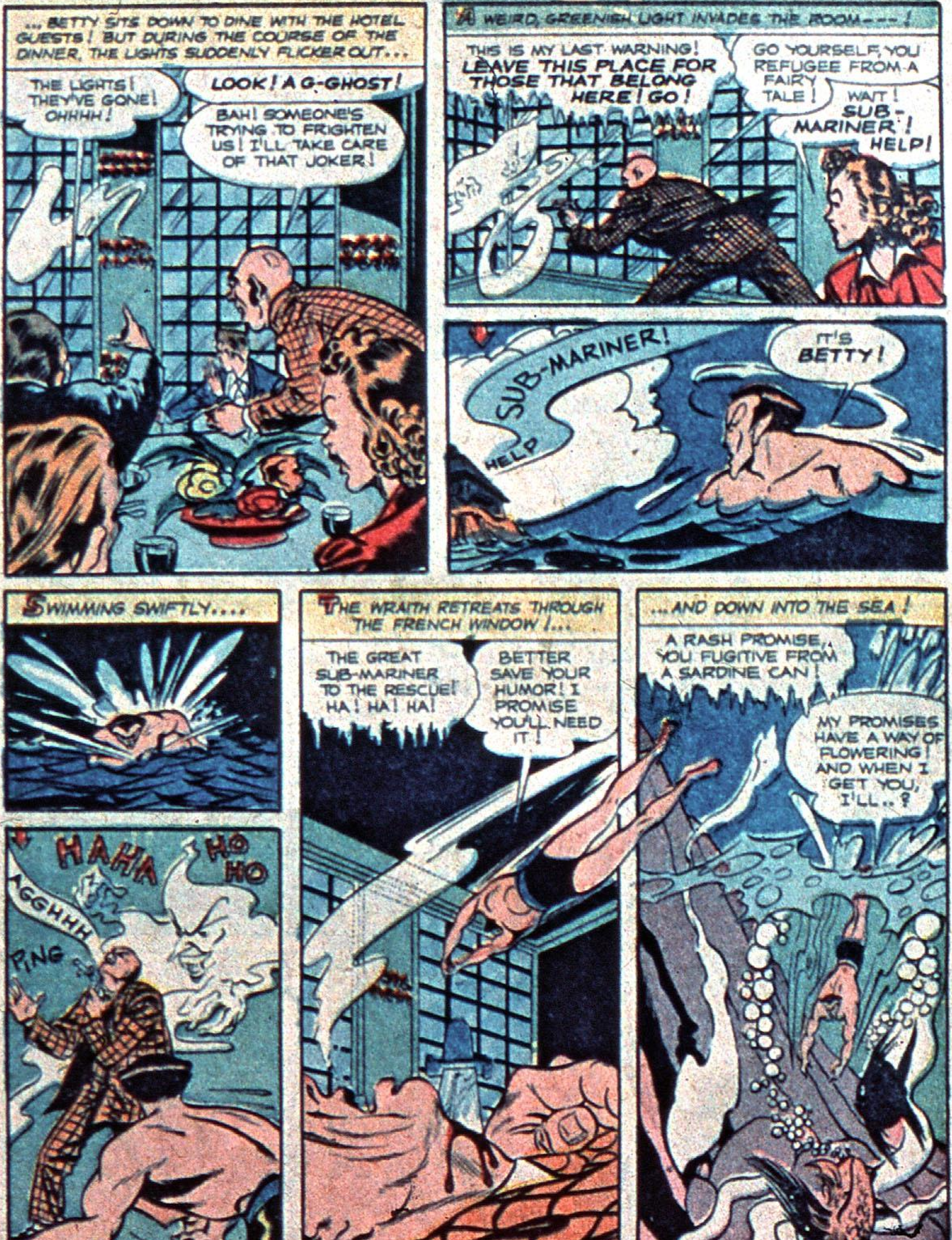
U.S. GOVERNMENT CHART

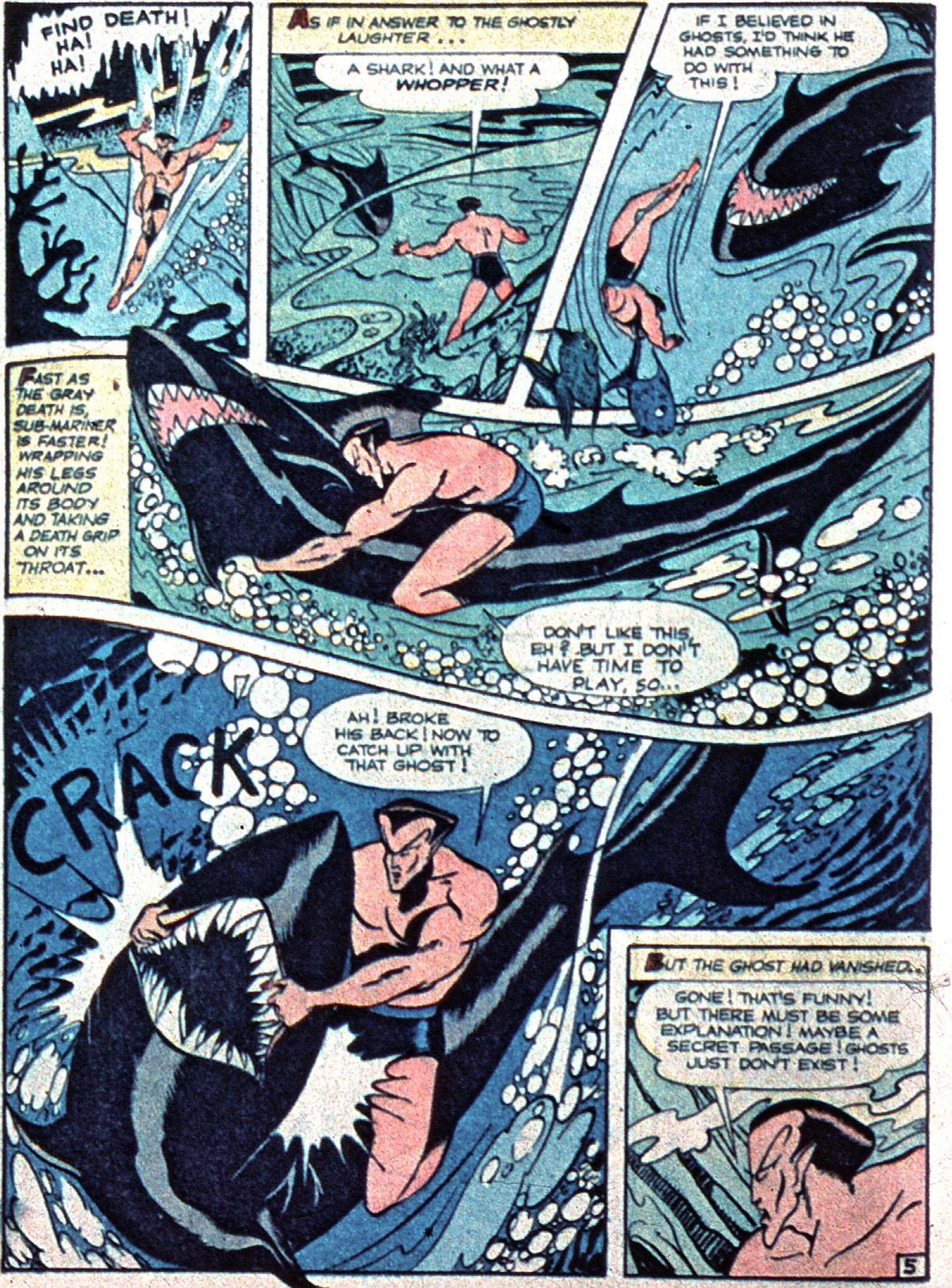
IN ADDITION TO THE BASIC 7... EAT ANY OTHER FOODS YOU WANT

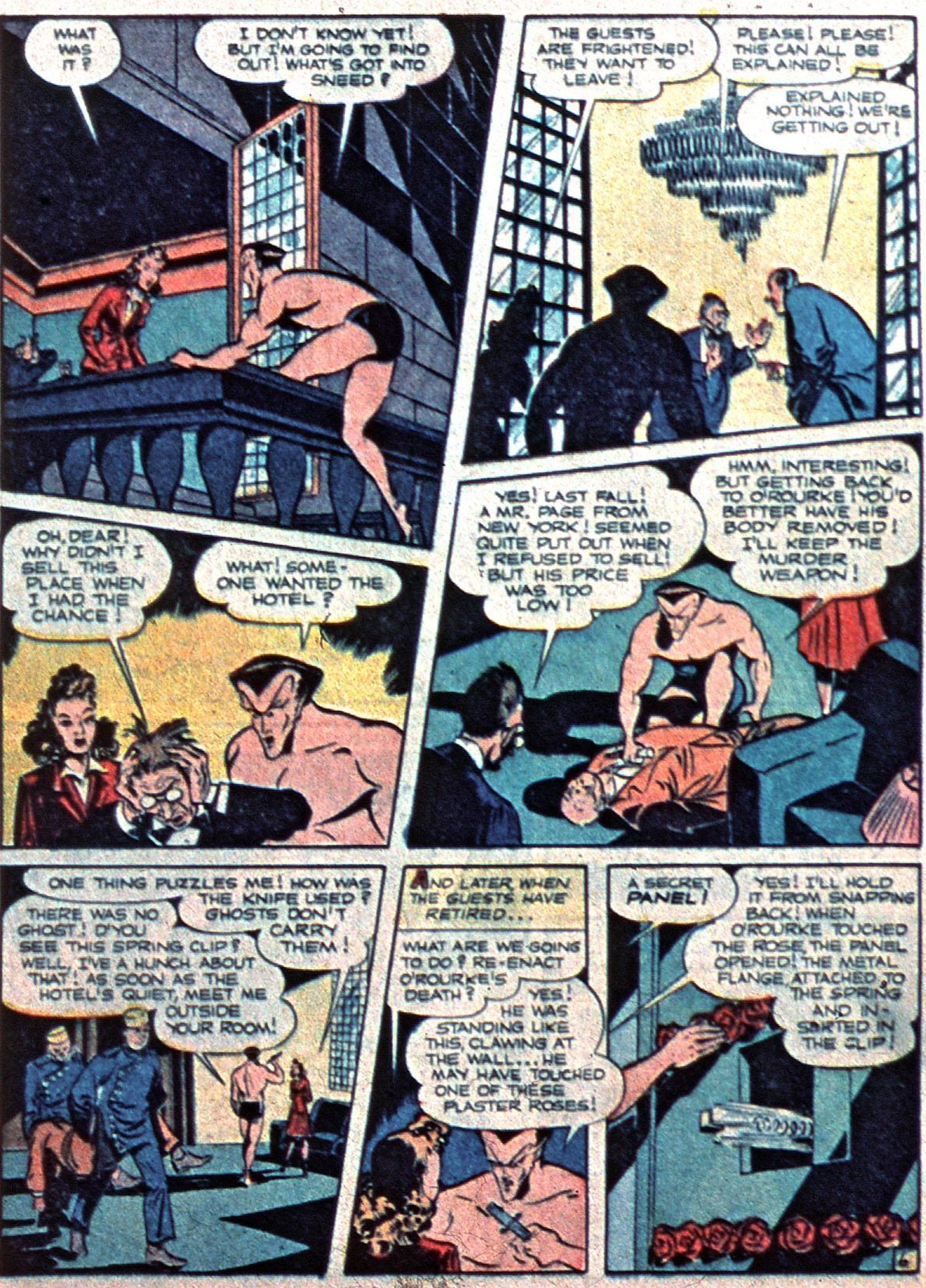

SUB-MARINER
The GHOST of SEA ISLAND

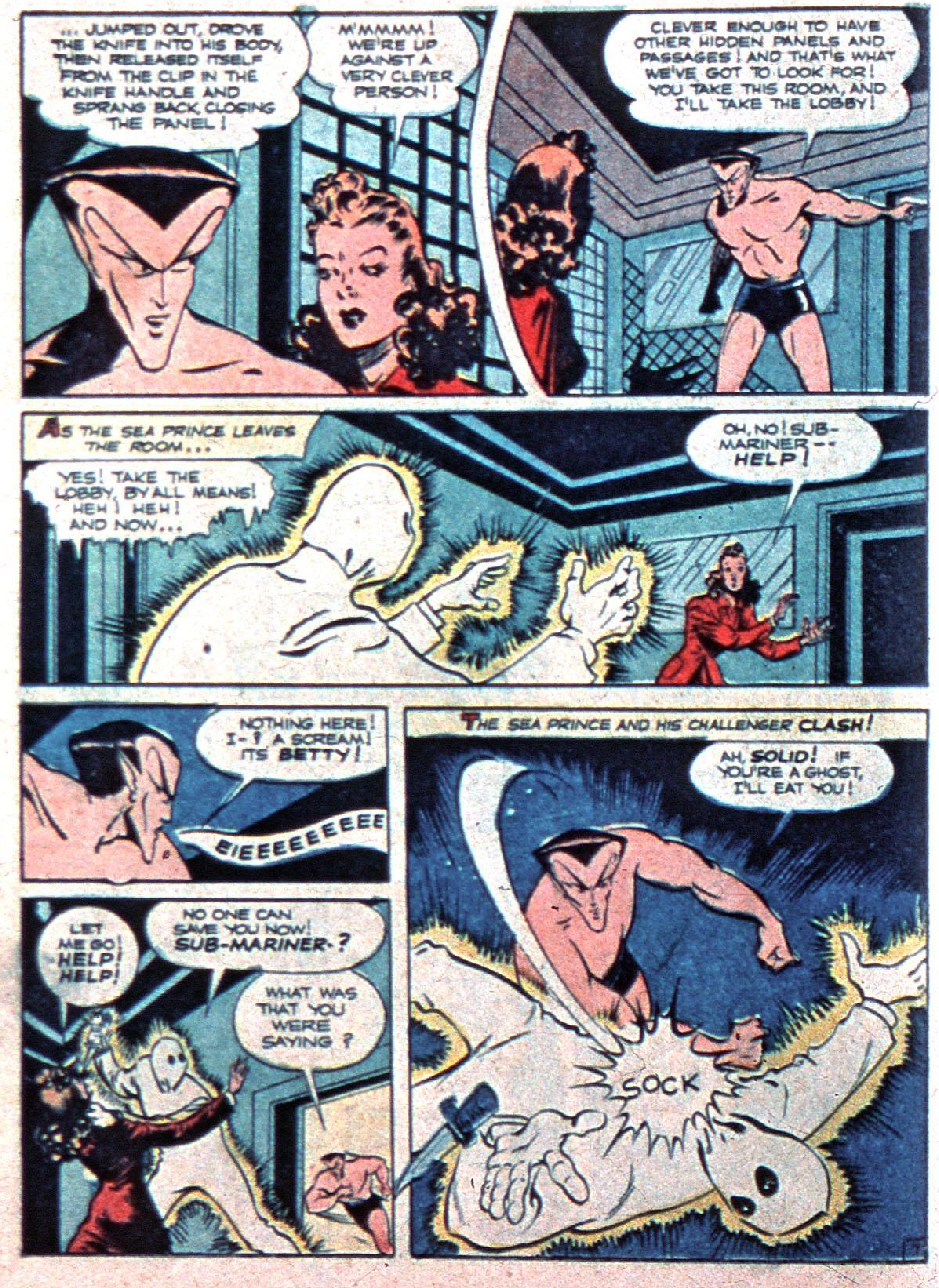

BETTY DEAN IS EN ROUTE TO A WELL-EARNED VACATION, AND SEEING HER OFF...
SEABOARD LIMITED ON TRACK 3..ALL ABOARD FOR PHILADELPHIA.. BALTIMORE ..WASHINGTON..AND POINTS SOUTH...
THIS IS IT! I'LL SEE YOU WHEN I RETURN! SO LONG, SUB-MARINER!
WAIT! I'LL HELP YOU WITH YOUR BAGS!
WHERE ARE YOU STOPPING?
THE SEA ISLAND HOTEL! IT'S A QUIET PLACE OFF CAPE HATTERAS! YOU'D, BETTER GET BACK ON THE PLATFORM!
But!
YEAH! I DON'T WANT ...YOWLIN' CATFISH! THE TRAIN IS MOVING! AND THE FIRST STOP IS PHILADELPHIA!
HA! HA! YOU MAY AS WELL GO ALL THE WAY! YOU'LL LOVE IT...IT'S SO PEACEFUL!
WHILE AT THE SEA ISLAND HOTEL, SEVERAL HUNDRED MILES TO THE SOUTH, A NEWLY-ARRIVED GUEST RETIRES FOR THE EVENING...
YOU MAY GO, MARIE! TURN THE LIGHT AS YOU LEAVE!
GOODNIGHT, MADAME! SLEEP WELL!
BUT AS THE MAID LEAVES, A THIN GHOSTLY VOICE PERVADES THE ROOM...
YES, SLEEP WELL, MADAME, IF YOU CAN! HEH, HEH!
WHO SAID THAT--?
AND A WHITE MIST SEEPS FROM THE SEEMINGLY SOLID WALL, TO FORM A PATTERN OF... TERROR!
THE GHOST OF YESTERYEAR ...DWELLER OF THIS ROOM! YOU ARE THE TRESPASSER! DEPART--OR DEATH SHALL BE YOUR FATE!
NO--GO AWAY! HELP!
2

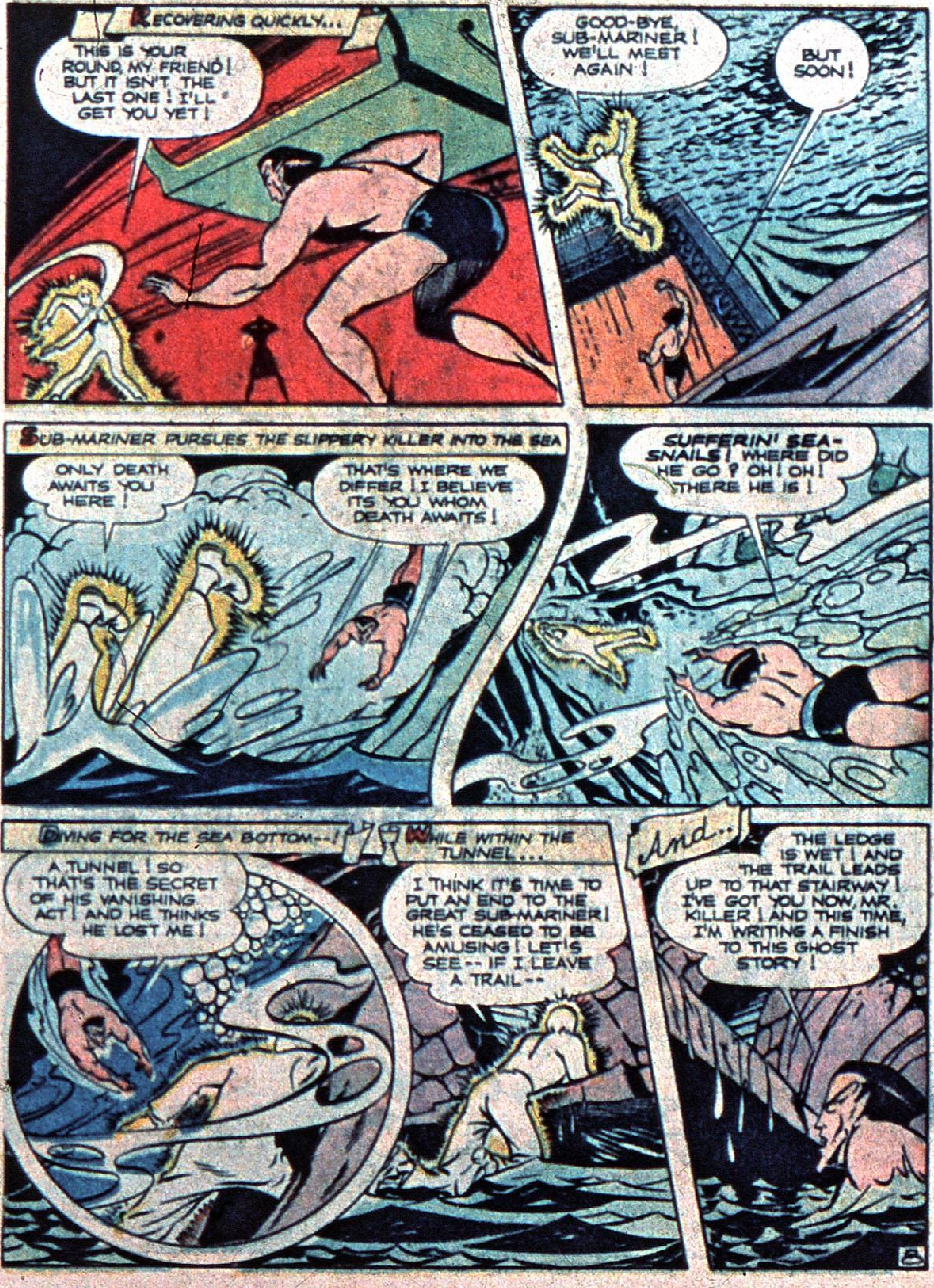

IT'S MRS. VANDERMEER! SHE'S IN TROUBLE! WELL, DON'T STAND THERE! DO SOMETHING!
C'MON! SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S BEING PUT THROUGH A MEAT GRINDER!
EIEEEEEEEEE
WHAT HAPPENED?
A G-G-GHOST! STANDING BY THE WINDOW, THREATENING TO K-KILL ME IF I DON'T LEAVE! I WON'T STAY HERE ANOTHER MINUTE!
GHOST?
HA-HA! THERE'S YOUR GHOST! THAT CURTAIN!
DON'T TRY TO TELL ME I DIDN'T SEE IT! I'M LEAVING! MARIE!
PLEASE, MRS. VANDERMEER! WHAT'LL THE OTHER GUESTS THINK? BESIDES, YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE MORNING BOAT FROM THE MAINLAND!
BUT THAT NEXT MORNING...
BUT PLEASE, MADAME! YOUR DEPARTURE GIVES THE HOTEL A BAD NAME!
I REFUSE TO STAY IN THIS HAUNTED HOUSE ANOTHER DAY!
HAUNTED? HMM... MIGHT MAKE A GOOD STORY!
WELL, HERE WE ARE! NOW WE CAN REALLY RELAX!
I INTEND TO! ONLY I'LL DO MY RELAXING IN THE OCEAN! STUFFY HOTEL ROOMS WEREN'T MEANT FOR ME!
AND SO, THAT EVENING, WHILE THE SEA PRINCE DINES HIS WAY...
MMM, DELICIOUS! NOW, TO CATCH ME SOME OYSTERS FOR A CHASER!

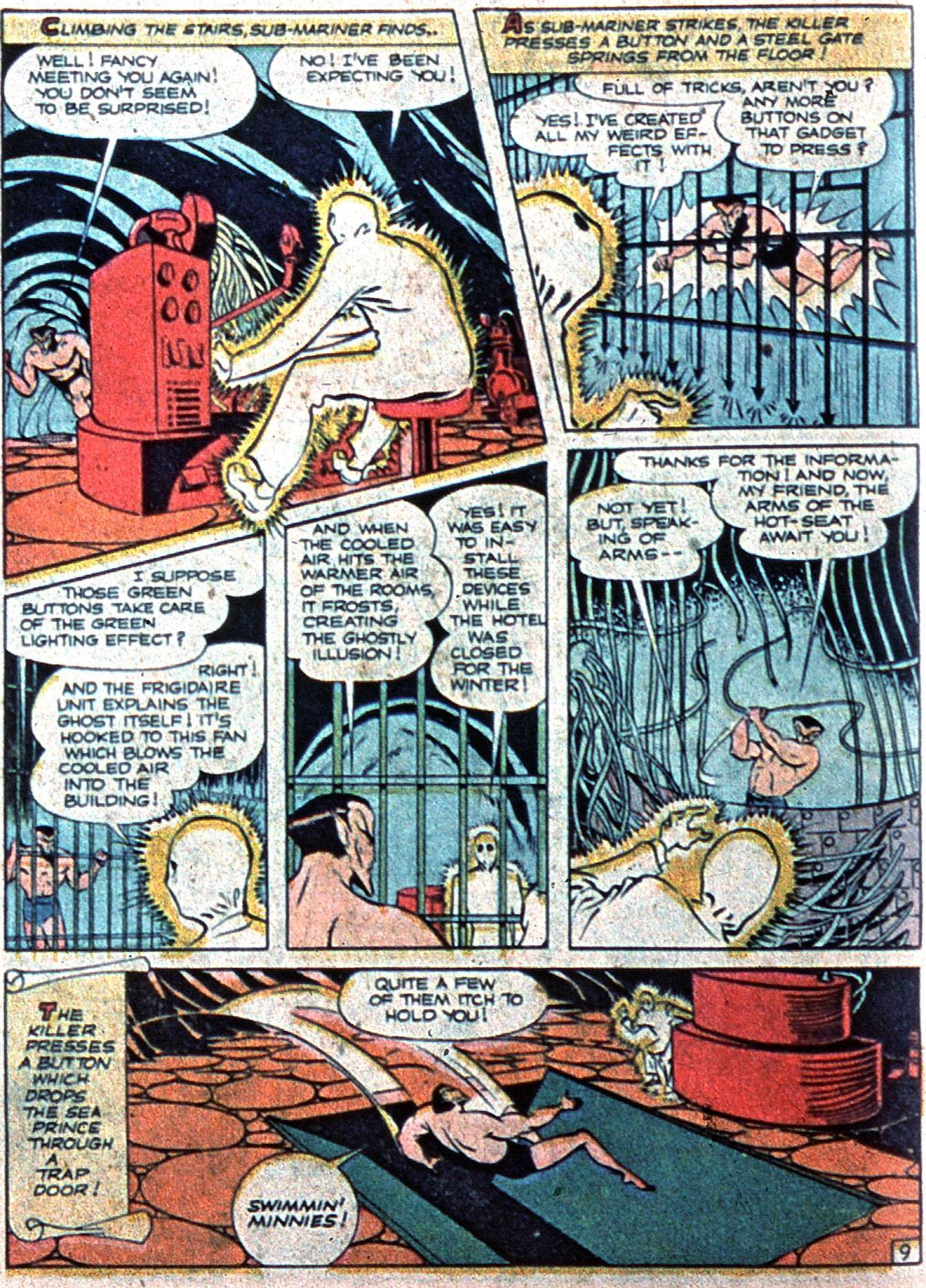

...BETTY SITS DOWN TO DINE WITH THE HOTEL GUESTS! BUT DURING THE COURSE OF THE DINNER, THE LIGHTS SUDDENLY FLICKER OUT...
THE LIGHTS! THEY'VE GONE! OHHHH!
LOOK! A G-GHOST!
BAH! SOMEONE'S TRYING TO FRIGHTEN US! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT JOKER!
A WEIRD, GREENISH LIGHT INVADES THE ROOM---!
THIS IS MY LAST WARNING! LEAVE THIS PLACE FOR THOSE THAT BELONG HERE! GO!
GO YOURSELF, YOU REFUGEE FROM A FAIRY TALE!
WAIT! SUB-MARINER! HELP!
SUB-MARINER! HELP
IT'S BETTY!
SWIMMING SWIFTLY....
HAHA HO HO
AGGHHH
PING
THE WRAITH RETREATS THROUGH THE FRENCH WINDOW!...
THE GREAT SUB-MARINER TO THE RESCUE! HA! HA! HA!
BETTER SAVE YOUR HUMOR! I PROMISE YOU'LL NEED IT!
...AND DOWN INTO THE SEA!
A RASH PROMISE, YOU FUGITIVE FROM A SARDINE CAN!
MY PROMISES HAVE A WAY OF FLOWERING! AND WHEN I GET YOU, I'LL..?

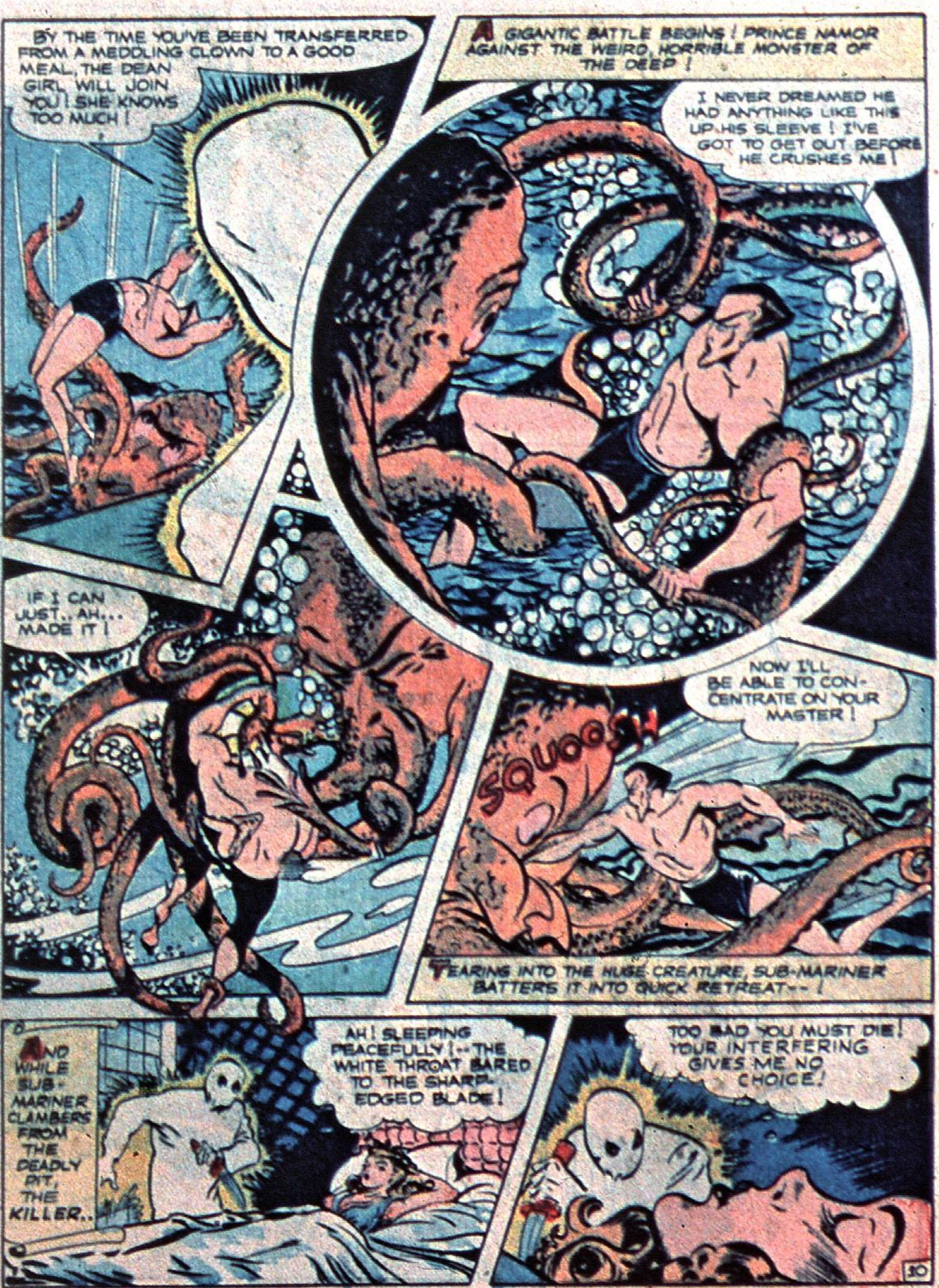

FIND DEATH! HA! HA!
AS IF IN ANSWER TO THE GHOSTLY LAUGHTER . . .
A SHARK! AND WHAT A WHOPPER!
IF I BELIEVED IN GHOSTS, I'D THINK HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS!
FAST AS THE GRAY DEATH IS, SUB-MARINER IS FASTER! WRAPPING HIS LEGS AROUND ITS BODY AND TAKING A DEATH GRIP ON ITS THROAT...
DON'T LIKE THIS, EH? BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO PLAY, SO...
CRACK
AH! BROKE HIS BACK! NOW TO CATCH UP WITH THAT GHOST!
BUT THE GHOST HAD VANISHED...
GONE! THAT'S FUNNY! BUT THERE MUST BE SOME EXPLANATION! MAYBE A SECRET PASSAGE! GHOSTS JUST DON'T EXIST!

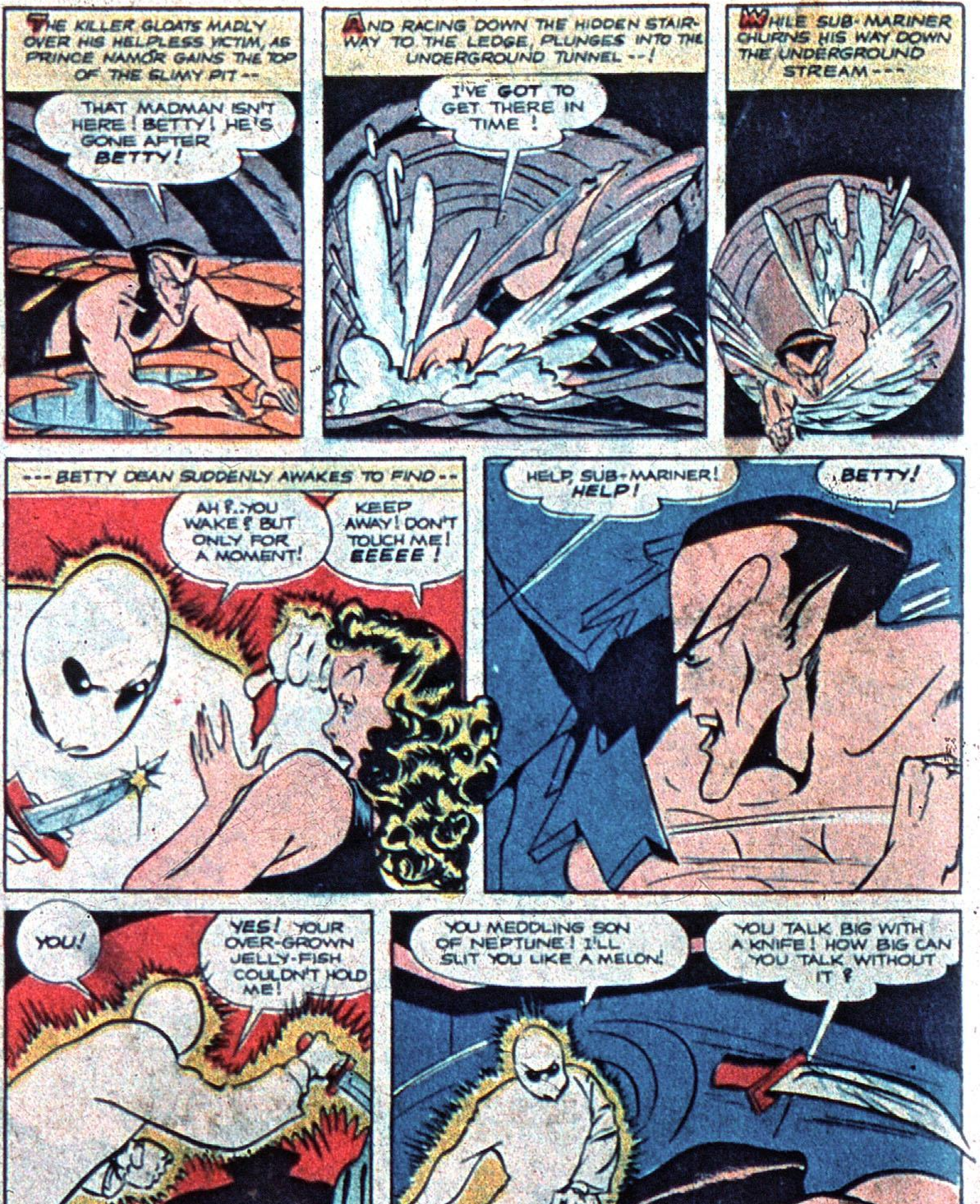

WHAT WAS IT ?
I DON'T KNOW YET! BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT! WHAT'S GOT INTO SNEED ?
THE GUESTS ARE FRIGHTENED! THEY WANT TO LEAVE !
PLEASE! PLEASE! THIS CAN ALL BE EXPLAINED!
EXPLAINED NOTHING! WE'RE GETTING OUT!
OH, DEAR! WHY DIDN'T I SELL THIS PLACE WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE!
WHAT! SOMEONE WANTED THE HOTEL ?
YES! LAST FALL! A MR. PAGE FROM NEW YORK! SEEMED QUITE PUT OUT WHEN I REFUSED TO SELL! BUT HIS PRICE WAS TOO LOW!
HMM, INTERESTING! BUT GETTING BACK TO O'ROURKE! YOU'D BETTER HAVE HIS BODY REMOVED! I'LL KEEP THE MURDER WEAPON!
ONE THING PUZZLES ME! HOW WAS THE KNIFE USED ? GHOSTS DON'T CARRY THEM!
THERE WAS NO GHOST! D'YOU SEE THIS SPRING CLIP? WELL, I'VE A HUNCH ABOUT THAT! AS SOON AS THE HOTEL'S QUIET, MEET ME OUTSIDE YOUR ROOM!
AND LATER, WHEN THE GUESTS HAVE RETIRED...
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? RE-ENACT O'ROURKE'S DEATH?
YES! HE WAS STANDING LIKE THIS, CLAWING AT THE WALL... HE MAY HAVE TOUCHED ONE OF THESE PLASTER ROSES!
A SECRET PANEL!
YES! I'LL HOLD IT FROM SNAPPING BACK! WHEN O'ROURKE TOUCHED THE ROSE, THE PANEL OPENED! THE METAL FLANGE, ATTACHED TO THE SPRING AND INSERTED IN THE CLIP!
6

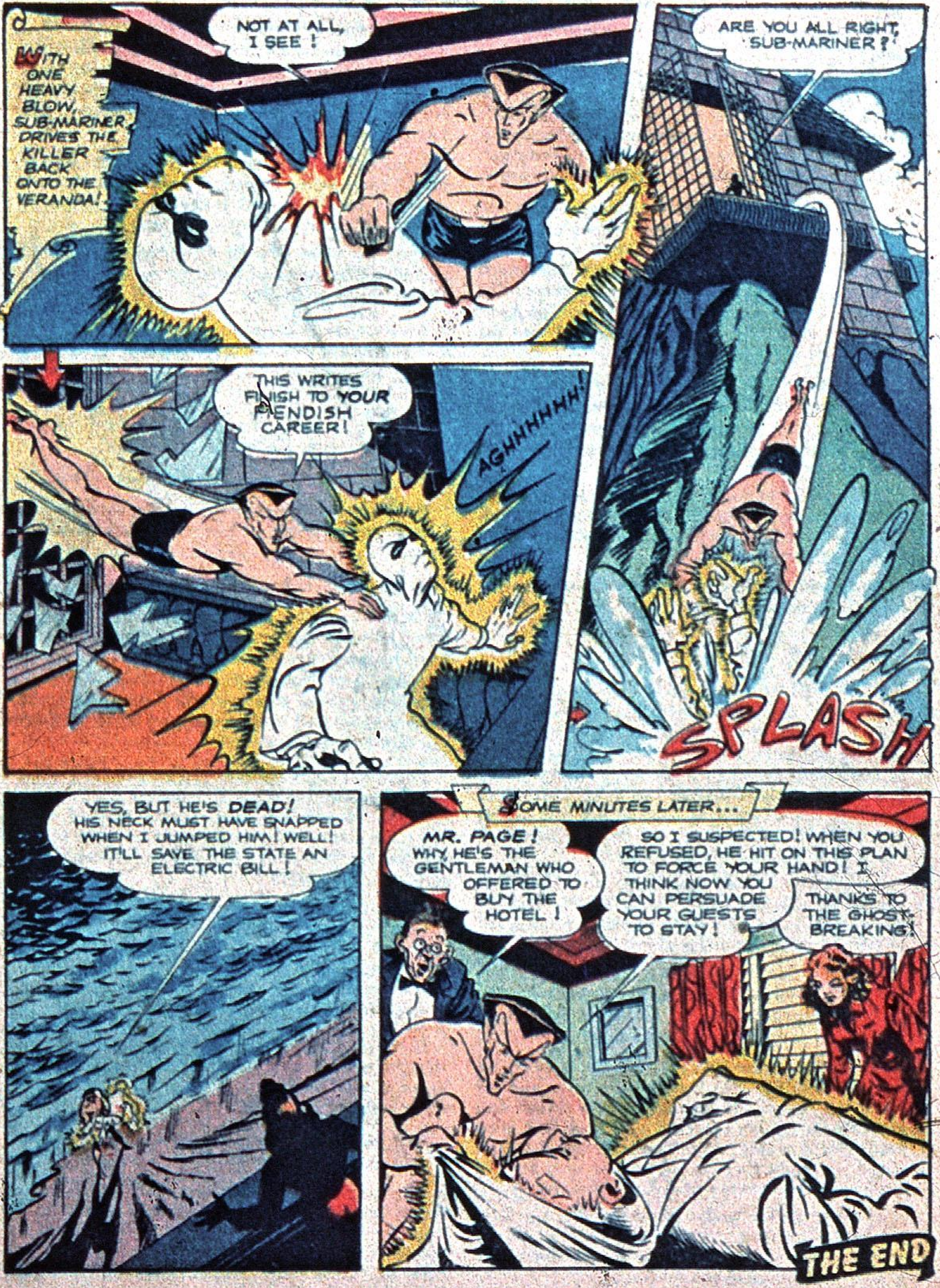

... JUMPED OUT, DROVE THE KNIFE INTO HIS BODY, THEN RELEASED ITSELF FROM THE CLIP IN THE KNIFE HANDLE AND SPRANG BACK, CLOSING THE PANEL!
M'MMMM! WE'RE UP AGAINST A VERY CLEVER PERSON!
CLEVER ENOUGH TO HAVE OTHER HIDDEN PANELS AND PASSAGES! AND THAT'S WHAT WE'VE GOT TO LOOK FOR! YOU TAKE THIS ROOM, AND I'LL TAKE THE LOBBY!
AS THE SEA PRINCE LEAVES THE ROOM...
YES! TAKE THE LOBBY, BY ALL MEANS! HEH! HEH! AND NOW...
OH, NO! SUB-MARINER -- HELP!
NOTHING HERE! I-? A SCREAM! ITS BETTY!
EIEEEEEEEEEE
LET ME GO! HELP! HELP!
NO ONE CAN SAVE YOU NOW! SUB-MARINER-?
WHAT WAS THAT YOU WERE SAYING?
THE SEA PRINCE AND HIS CHALLENGER CLASH!
AH, SOLID! IF YOU'RE A GHOST, I'LL EAT YOU!
SOCK
7


RECOVERING QUICKLY...
THIS IS YOUR ROUND, MY FRIEND! BUT IT ISN'T THE LAST ONE! I'LL GET YOU YET!
GOOD-BYE, SUB-MARINER! WE'LL MEET AGAIN!
BUT SOON!
SUB-MARINER PURSUES THE SLIPPERY KILLER INTO THE SEA
ONLY DEATH AWAITS YOU HERE!
THAT'S WHERE WE DIFFER! I BELIEVE ITS YOU WHOM DEATH AWAITS!
SUFFERIN' SEA-SNAILS! WHERE DID HE GO? OH! OH! THERE HE IS!
DIVING FOR THE SEA BOTTOM--!
A TUNNEL! SO THAT'S THE SECRET OF HIS VANISHING ACT! AND HE THINKS HE LOST ME!
WHILE WITHIN THE TUNNEL...
I THINK IT'S TIME TO PUT AN END TO THE GREAT SUB-MARINER! HE'S CEASED TO BE AMUSING! LET'S SEE-- IF I LEAVE A TRAIL--
And..
THE LEDGE IS WET! AND THE TRAIL LEADS UP TO THAT STAIRWAY! I'VE GOT YOU NOW, MR. KILLER! AND THIS TIME, I'M WRITING A FINISH TO THIS GHOST STORY!


CLIMBING THE STAIRS, SUB-MARINER FINDS..
WELL! FANCY MEETING YOU AGAIN! YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE SURPRISED!
NO! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!
AS SUB-MARINER STRIKES, THE KILLER PRESSES A BUTTON AND A STEEL GATE SPRINGS FROM THE FLOOR!
FULL OF TRICKS, AREN'T YOU? ANY MORE BUTTONS ON THAT GADGET TO PRESS?
YES! I'VE CREATED ALL MY WEIRD EFFECTS WITH IT!
I SUPPOSE THOSE GREEN BUTTONS TAKE CARE OF THE GREEN LIGHTING EFFECT?
RIGHT! AND THE FRIGIDAIRE UNIT EXPLAINS THE GHOST ITSELF! IT'S HOOKED TO THIS FAN WHICH BLOWS THE COOLED AIR INTO THE BUILDING!
AND WHEN THE COOLED AIR HITS THE WARMER AIR OF THE ROOMS, IT FROSTS, CREATING THE GHOSTLY ILLUSION!
YES! IT WAS EASY TO INSTALL THESE DEVICES WHILE THE HOTEL WAS CLOSED FOR THE WINTER!
THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION! AND NOW, MY FRIEND, THE ARMS OF THE HOT-SEAT AWAIT YOU!
NOT YET! BUT, SPEAKING OF ARMS--
THE KILLER PRESSES A BUTTON WHICH DROPS THE SEA PRINCE THROUGH A TRAP DOOR!
QUITE A FEW OF THEM ITCH TO HOLD YOU!
SWIMMIN' MINNIES!


BY THE TIME YOU'VE BEEN TRANSFERRED FROM A MEDDLING CLOWN TO A GOOD MEAL, THE DEAN GIRL WILL JOIN YOU! SHE KNOWS TOO MUCH!
A GIGANTIC BATTLE BEGINS! PRINCE NAMOR AGAINST THE WEIRD, HORRIBLE MONSTER OF THE DEEP!
I NEVER DREAMED HE HAD ANYTHING LIKE THIS UP HIS SLEEVE! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT BEFORE HE CRUSHES ME!
IF I CAN JUST..AH... MADE IT!
NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO CONCENTRATE ON YOUR MASTER!
SQUOOSH
TEARING INTO THE HUGE CREATURE, SUB-MARINER BATTERS IT INTO QUICK RETREAT--!
AND WHILE SUB-MARINER CLAMBERS FROM THE DEADLY PIT, THE KILLER..
AH! SLEEPING PEACEFULLY!--THE WHITE THROAT BARED TO THE SHARP-EDGED BLADE!
TOO BAD YOU MUST DIE! YOUR INTERFERING GIVES ME NO CHOICE!
10


THE KILLER GLOATS MADLY OVER HIS HELPLESS VICTIM, AS PRINCE NAMOR GAINS THE TOP OF THE SLIMY PIT --
THAT MADMAN ISN'T HERE! BETTY! HE'S GONE AFTER *BETTY!*
AND RACING DOWN THE HIDDEN STAIRWAY TO THE LEDGE, PLUNGES INTO THE UNDERGROUND TUNNEL --!
I'VE GOT TO GET THERE IN TIME!
WHILE SUB-MARINER CHURNS HIS WAY DOWN THE UNDERGROUND STREAM ---
--- BETTY DEAN SUDDENLY AWAKES TO FIND --
AH ?.. YOU WAKE ? BUT ONLY FOR A MOMENT!
KEEP AWAY! DON'T TOUCH ME! EEEEE!
HELP, SUB-MARINER! *HELP!*
BETTY!
YOU!
YES! YOUR OVER-GROWN JELLY-FISH COULDN'T HOLD ME!
YOU MEDDLING SON OF NEPTUNE! I'LL SLIT YOU LIKE A MELON!
YOU TALK BIG WITH A KNIFE! HOW BIG CAN YOU TALK WITHOUT IT ?


WITH ONE HEAVY BLOW, SUB-MARINER DRIVES THE KILLER BACK ONTO THE VERANDA!
NOT AT ALL, I SEE !
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SUB-MARINER ?
THIS WRITES FINISH TO YOUR FIENDISH CAREER!
AGHHHHHHH!
SPLASH
YES, BUT HE'S DEAD! HIS NECK MUST HAVE SNAPPED WHEN I JUMPED HIM! WELL! IT'LL SAVE THE STATE AN ELECTRIC BILL!
SOME MINUTES LATER...
MR. PAGE! WHY, HE'S THE GENTLEMAN WHO OFFERED TO BUY THE HOTEL !
SO I SUSPECTED! WHEN YOU REFUSED, HE HIT ON THIS PLAN TO FORCE YOUR HAND! I THINK NOW YOU CAN PERSUADE YOUR GUESTS TO STAY!
THANKS TO THE GHOST-BREAKING!
THE END

BOOMERANG

ONE look at Andy Carver was all anyone needed to see that there wasn't much to him. We didn't have to wait till he was peeled down to his middle to see he wasn't much more than skin and bone. And right away Big Desmond, who's pretty much boss on board the freighter, decided to single Andy out as his personal peeve.

Desmond didn't like him because Andy's old man was a "somebody" and worth dough. It didn't add up to the rest of us. For one thing, it didn't really matter who or what he was. Or how much his old gent might have in his bank account. The important thing was we had work to do. The Anna Christie was hauling plenty of material into the States. And out again.

Andy didn't talk much. He made up for it the way he worked. "I don't mind," he admitted to me one evening when we had a short breather on deck. "Take Desmond. He thinks he's going to give me the works."

"He's got it in for you," I admitted, feeling a little sore about admitting Desmond was that kind. "Just do your best. Don't let him think he's getting the best of you."

Andy said, "I hope he lays it on hard. Because ... he'll be sorry later on!"

• • • • •

I REMEMBERED that crack. I thought about it, watching Andy along with the others, helping shift and load cargo, scrubbing deck, doing his trick on watch. He'd come to work on board when his face and arms and body were almost white. But now he was burned red as a bandana handkerchief. For a couple of days he was laid up below deck. He wouldn't say anything, although it was easy to see he suffered plenty.

He got over those first burns and after that started to take on color like a camel takes on water. And his skinny body began to fill out, till you could see the muscles along his arms.

We hit a South American port about the middle of September. Never mind the kind of supplies we unloaded, and took on for the return trip. It was war material and that's enough.

When the Anna Christie tied up at port, we worked like dogs. The rattle of the boom and the sound of voices, the grinding of the winch and cables made a guy's ears ring even after he'd gone below for a couple of hours of shuteye. Big Desmond was right there in the middle of it always. And you could always find Andy close by.

It made me hot under the collar the way Desmond worked Andy. "You'll kill him," I told the big guy one afternoon. "Give him a break. He didn't do anything to you."

"Maybe you'd better mind your own business," Desmond told me. "Who's running this show? Any time you don't like it—"

Desmond's a kind of mild mannered guy usually, the sort who minds his business, gets his own work done, and doesn't butt into other people's affairs. Now he just laughed. "Tend to your own job, square-head. Don't monkey around!"

I didn't monkey around. But Andy Carver would come below to turn in and his hands were raw and bleeding. And I figured Big Desmond just about had Andy's spirit broken.

Only not quite. We filled our holds and stored the deck. The Anna Christie put out through the harbor about midnight.

Andy relieved me on the midnight trick. He stood looking out over the open sea. "Nice." He flexed his arms over his head. "It's just like I figured it would be."

I looked at him. "You mean the smell of the water, the ocean, the moon, and stuff?"

He laughed. "That ... among other things."

But he wouldn't say what the other things were. I tried to dig it out of him but he clammed up tight.

• • • • •

ABOUT four days out we ran into dirty weather. The wind came up and by night the clouds were hanging right over us. The waves were so big they didn't bother to lift the Anna Christie. They just washed over her. The deck cargo broke loose and we had to turn out and battle to keep the stuff roped down.

For about eight hours it looked bad. The wind tore the top off the water and slammed it into our faces. It felt like bits of glass. We worked with one hand and tried to stay on deck with the other. My fingers felt as if they'd been broken right across the knuckles.

By morning the worst was over, although the sea was still heavy. We'd taken on a list to starboard. A forward hold had sprung a leak and was filling with water. The deck pump was going and we had to move the cases topside and go below, where the cargo had shifted.

It wasn't good. After we finally got our cargo straightened up and the hatches battened down again, it was the middle of the next day and none of us had had any sleep.

And it was Andy Carver who went right on watch.

The next day the sky cleared off and the sun shone down. There was a sparkle in the air that made a guy feel like a million bucks. We only had twelve hours to go before we'd be in port, and right now there didn't seem a chance of anything spoiling it.

I ran into Andy that afternoon. He'd come up from a good sleep. For the first time in days, I took a careful look at the guy, and what I saw made me catch my breath a little.

Talk about filling out. He looked as tall as Big Desmond. His shoulders seemed broad, and the muscles on his arms . . . !

"Looks like you're doing okay for yourself," I told him. "Boy, would mamma know you now!"

He laughed. "We'll hit port this evening, eh?"

"We should. If nothing else happens."

* * * * *

BUT something did happen. It was that evening when a bunch of us were taking it easy on deck, looking forward to seeing the big city for a couple of days, the bright lights. Andy Carver was there and Big Desmond showed up.

I'd been dozing a little. But I came out of it to hear Andy Carver saying, "Take gas, you big dope. If you're looking for someone to carry your groceries after hours, pick on someone else for a change."

Sounded like he meant it. Big Desmond stood with his hands on his hips, his feet braced wide apart. His face looked a little surprised. He said, "Wanna stand up and repeat that, Butch?"

"Sure," Andy answered, and got up.

Big Desmond took a rap at him and . . . missed. Andy returned the compliment and...didn't miss.

It was a beaut. It jarred Desmond back on his heels, but he didn't go down. That sort of thing just didn't happen. He shook his head and came in . . . and from then on it was the most beautiful free-for-all you ever saw. And I've seen plenty of them in the ten years I've been a deck hand. I've seen them from 'Frisco to New York, from Savannah to Corpus Christi.

* * * * *

BUT none like this. Watching them battle it out there on the deck, the last rays of the setting sun touching their sweating skin, turning it to bronze, I seemed to remember something Andy Carver had once said, "I hope he lays it on hard . . . because he's going to be very sorry!"

And I began to see just what he'd meant now as they locked and broke and battered savagely away at each other. It was a good thing none of the officers were around.

It lasted a good half hour and then...well, give the devil his due. It was hard to decide which was which. Personally I'd have called it a draw. But some of the guys were willing to give Andy Carver the edge. He'd sure given Big Desmond something to think about.

They met later below deck. Big Desmond was holding his head in his hands when Andy came in after washing up. He looked at Desmond a second and then he laughed.

"Boy, if you aren't a mess." He added, "I guess that goes for me, too."

"Couple of beautiful babies," Big Desmond growled, lifting his battered mug to look at Andy. "Yeah, you wouldn't steal any ribbons yourself, fellow."

Andy walked across the cabin. He held out his hand and Big Desmond got up and took it. Both of them grinned. Andy said, "I won't be shipping with you guys again. I'm dropping out this time."

Nobody said anything for a second. Then Big Desmond growled, "Sorry, Butch. You really would have amounted to something."

"I will anyway," Andy said, backing off a little. "Y'see, I've been trying to land in a certain branch of the service a long time. It was the only branch I wanted. But I couldn't meet the physical requirements. I needed building up and...I got it."

"You sure did," Desmond admitted. "Boy, if you don't get into that branch of the service now, it'll be no fault of mine. Good luck, guy!"

THE END

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

of Sub-Mariner Comics published quarterly at Meriden, Conn., for October 1, 1944.

State of New York } ss.
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Martin Goodman, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Sub-Mariner Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Manvis Publications, Inc., 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Editor, Jean Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Managing Editor, Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Business Manager, Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Manvis Publications, Inc., 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; Jean Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

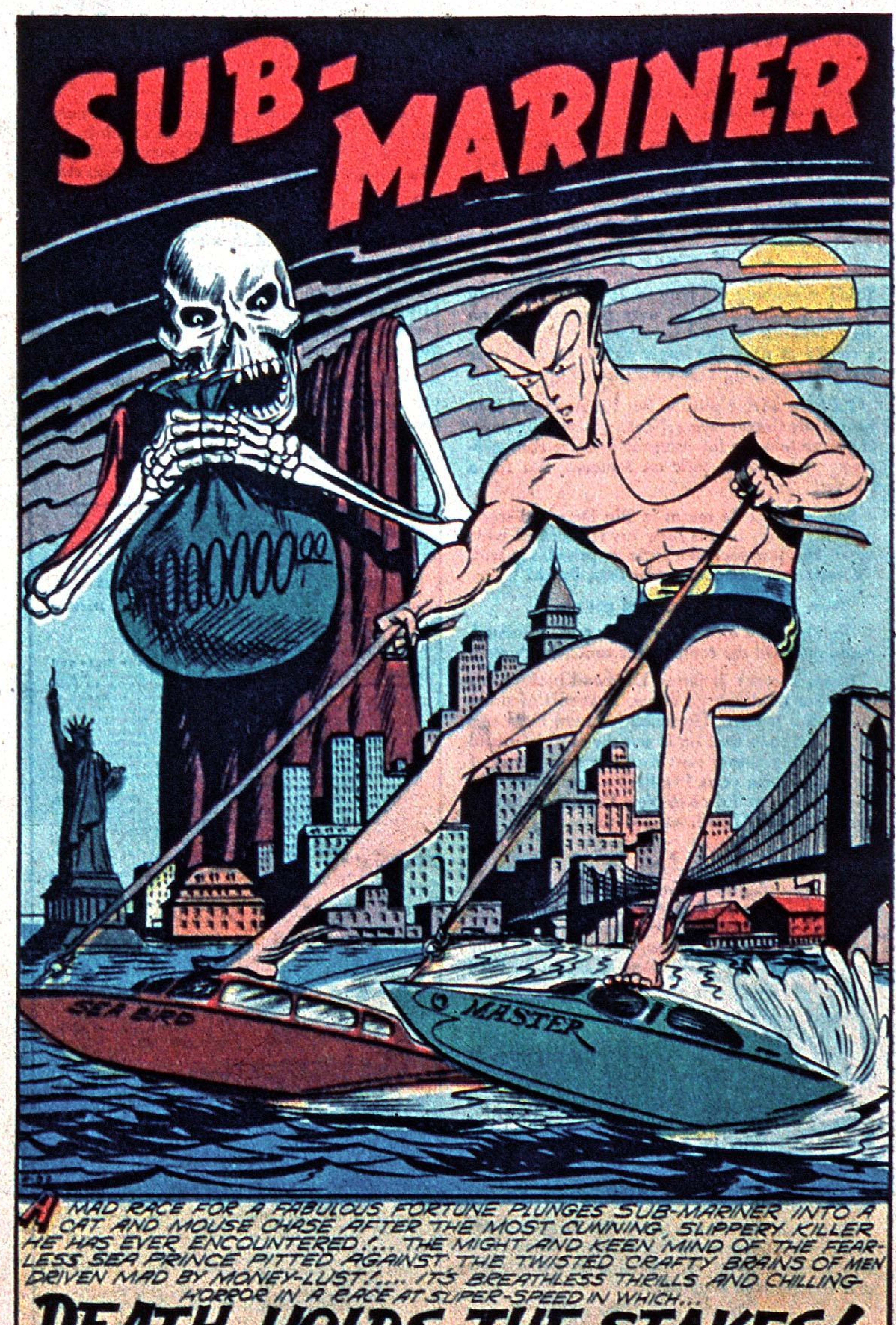
None.

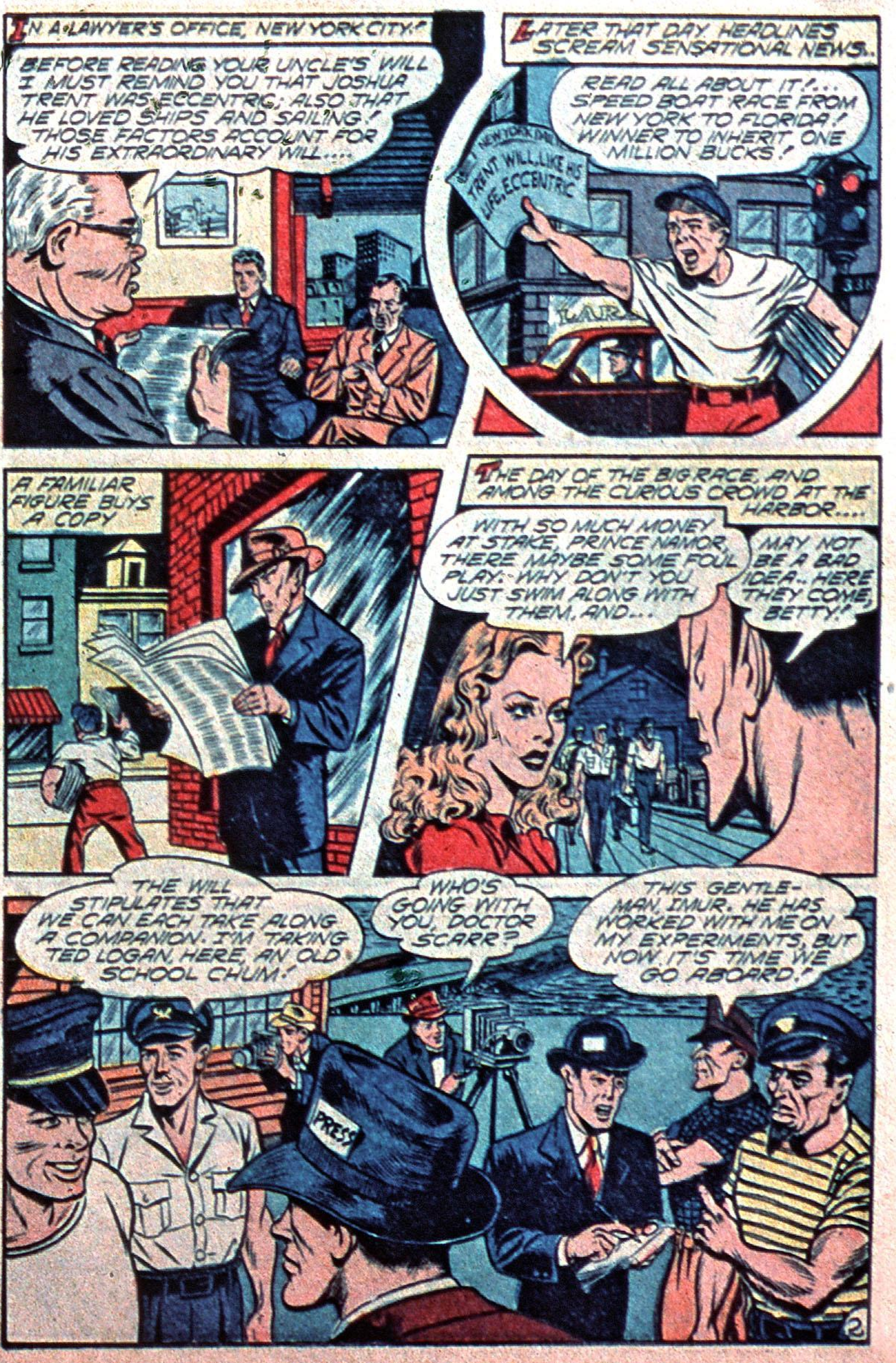
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him.

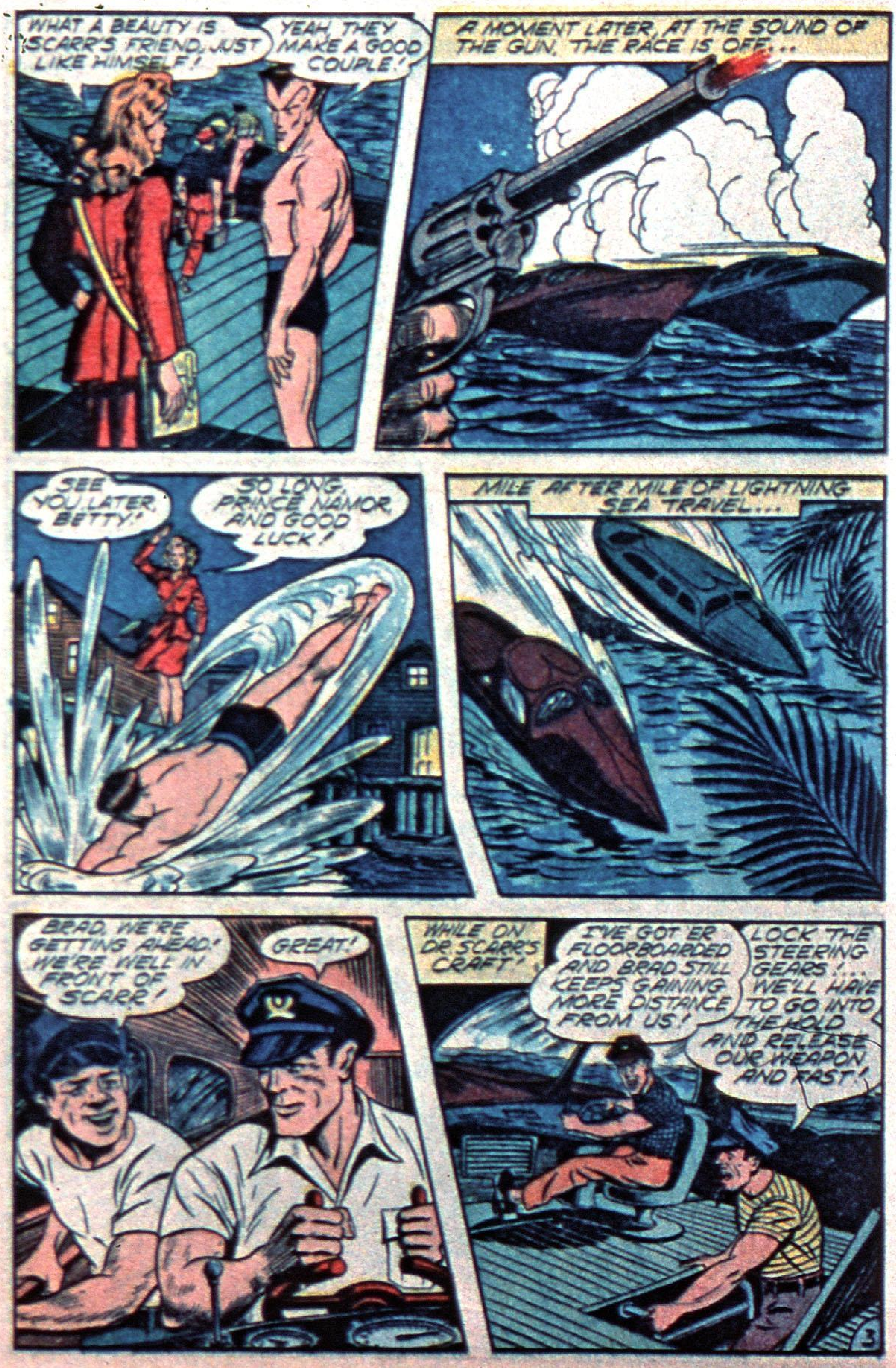
(Signed) MARTIN GOODMAN

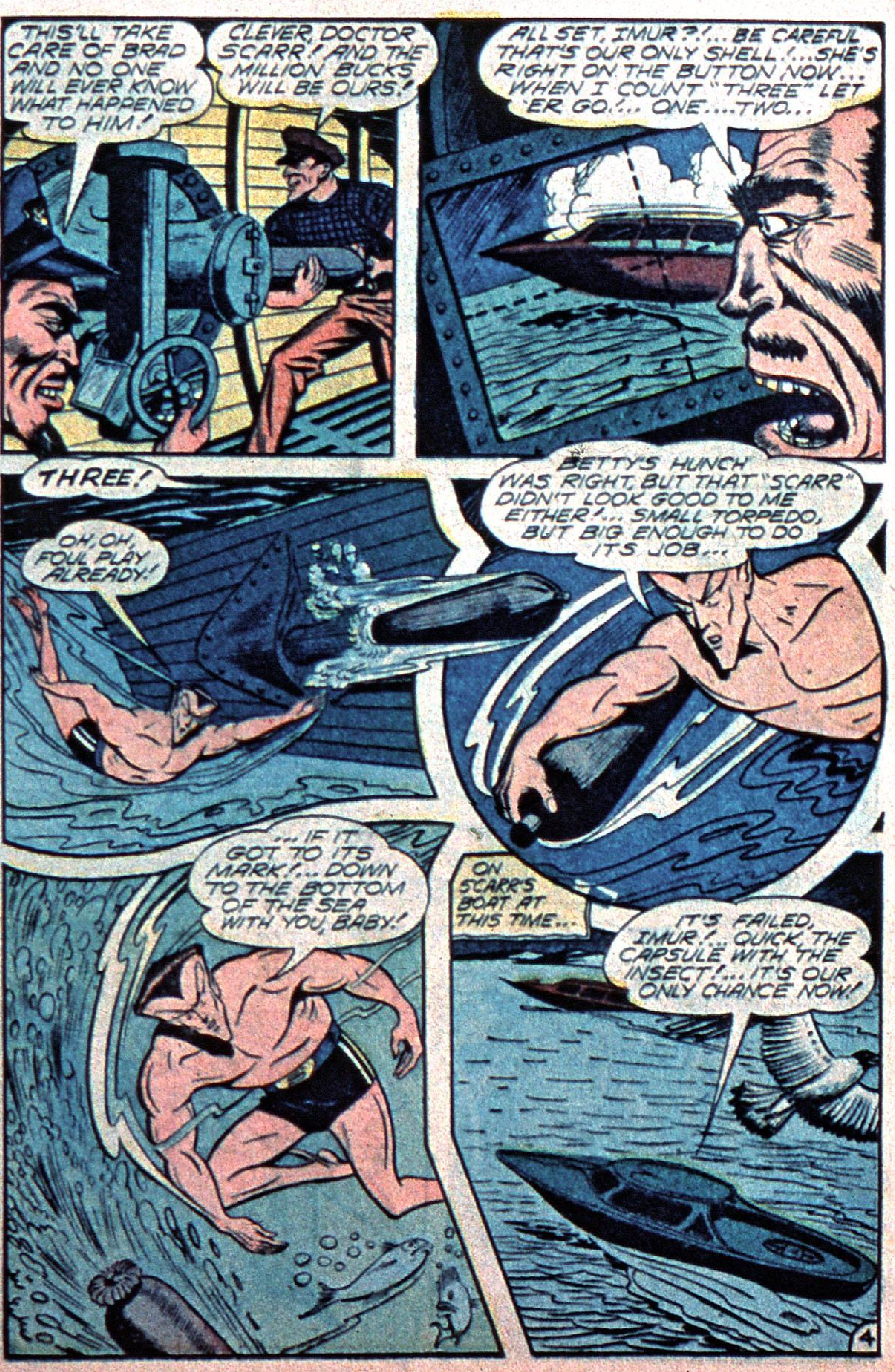
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 21st day of September, 1944.

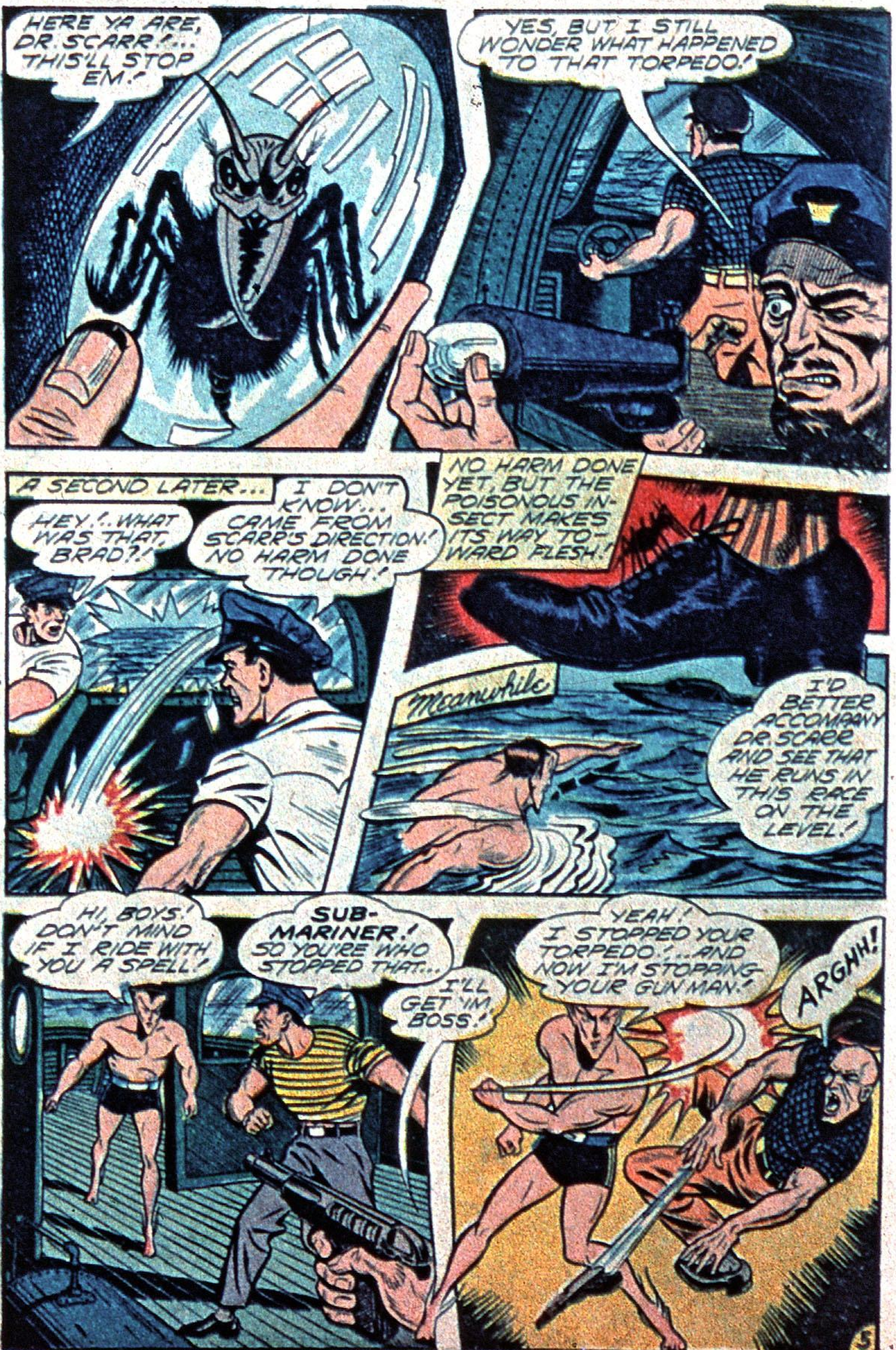
(SEAL) SYLVIA FIEGEN
(My commission expires March 30, 1945.)

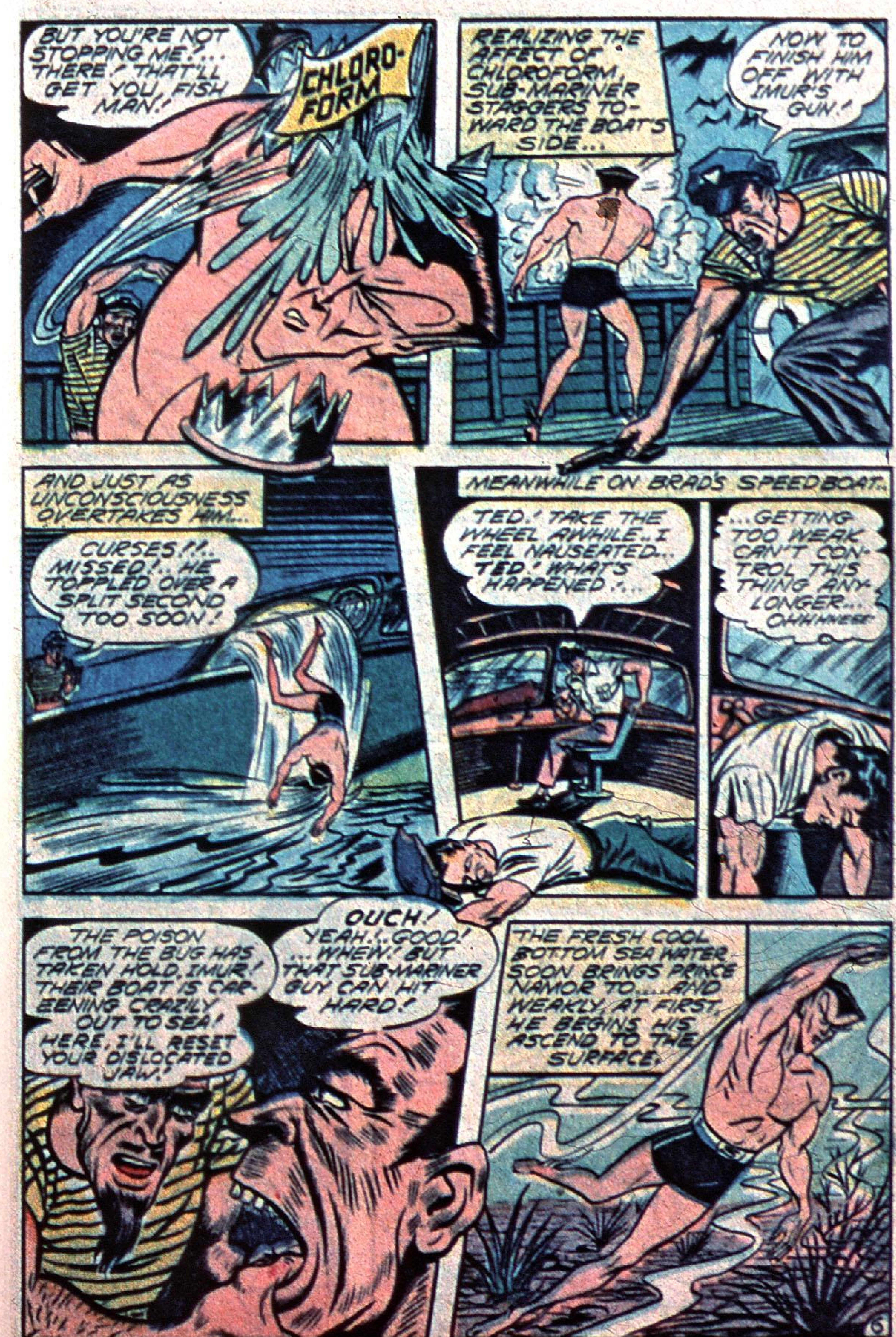

SUB-MARINER
000,000.00
SEA BIRD
MASTER
A MAD RACE FOR A FABULOUS FORTUNE PLUNGES SUB-MARINER INTO A CAT AND MOUSE CHASE AFTER THE MOST CUNNING, SLIPPERY KILLER HE HAS EVER ENCOUNTERED!... THE MIGHT AND KEEN MIND OF THE FEARLESS SEA PRINCE PITTED AGAINST THE TWISTED CRAFTY BRAINS OF MEN DRIVEN MAD BY MONEY-LUST!... IT'S BREATHLESS THRILLS AND CHILLING HORROR IN A RACE AT SUPER-SPEED IN WHICH...
DEATH HOLDS THE STAKES!

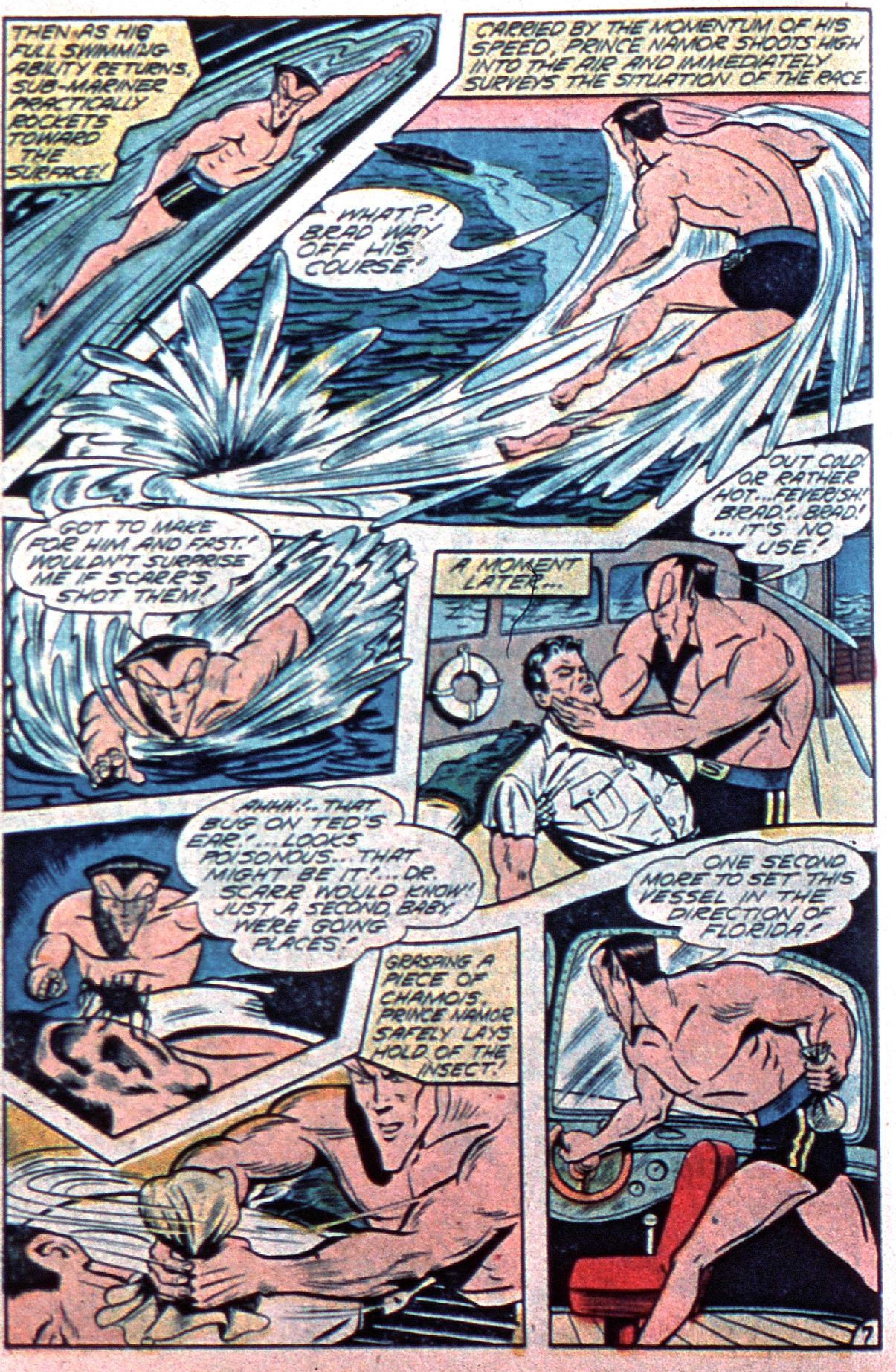

IN A LAWYER'S OFFICE, NEW YORK CITY.
BEFORE READING YOUR UNCLE'S WILL I MUST REMIND YOU THAT JOSHUA TRENT WAS ECCENTRIC; ALSO THAT HE LOVED SHIPS AND SAILING! THOSE FACTORS ACCOUNT FOR HIS EXTRAORDINARY WILL....
LATER THAT DAY, HEADLINES SCREAM SENSATIONAL NEWS...
READ ALL ABOUT IT!... SPEED BOAT RACE FROM NEW YORK TO FLORIDA! WINNER TO INHERIT ONE MILLION BUCKS!
NEW YORK
TRENT WILL, LIKE HIS LIFE, ECCENTRIC
A FAMILIAR FIGURE BUYS A COPY
THE DAY OF THE BIG RACE, AND AMONG THE CURIOUS CROWD AT THE HARBOR....
WITH SO MUCH MONEY AT STAKE, PRINCE NAMOR, THERE MAYBE SOME FOUL PLAY. WHY DON'T YOU JUST SWIM ALONG WITH THEM, AND...
MAY NOT BE A BAD IDEA.. HERE THEY COME, BETTY!
THE WILL STIPULATES THAT WE CAN EACH TAKE ALONG A COMPANION. I'M TAKING TED LOGAN, HERE, AN OLD SCHOOL CHUM!
WHO'S GOING WITH YOU, DOCTOR SCARR?
THIS GENTLEMAN, IMUR. HE HAS WORKED WITH ME ON MY EXPERIMENTS, BUT NOW IT'S TIME WE GO ABOARD!
PRESS

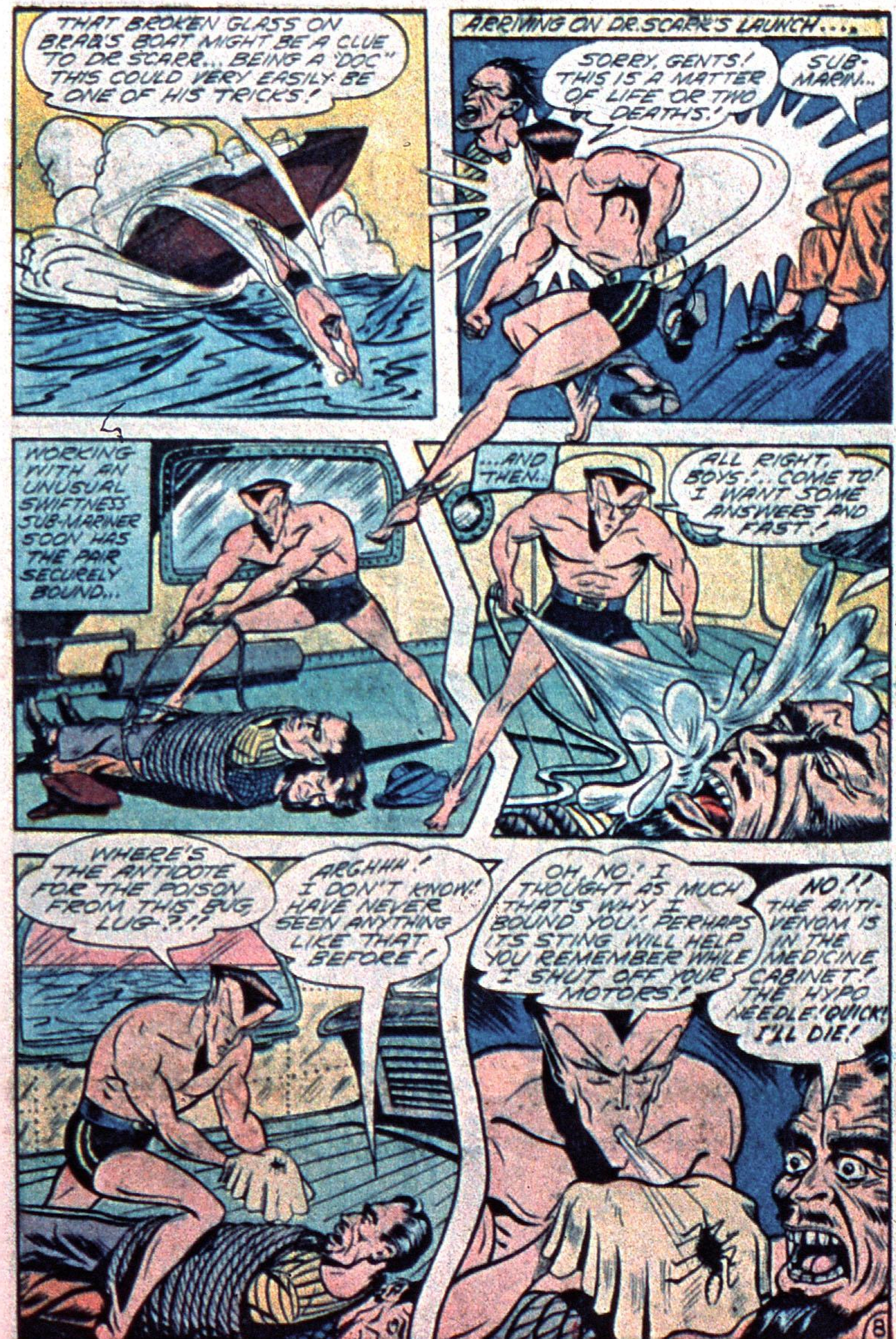

WHAT A BEAUTY IS SCARR'S FRIEND, JUST LIKE HIMSELF!
YEAH, THEY MAKE A GOOD COUPLE!
A MOMENT LATER, AT THE SOUND OF THE GUN, THE RACE IS OFF...
SEE YOU LATER, BETTY!
SO LONG, PRINCE NAMOR, AND GOOD LUCK!
MILE AFTER MILE OF LIGHTNING SEA TRAVEL...
BRAD, WE'RE GETTING AHEAD! WE'RE WELL IN FRONT OF SCARR!
GREAT!
WHILE ON DR. SCARR'S CRAFT!
I'VE GOT 'ER FLOORBOARDED AND BRAD STILL KEEPS GAINING MORE DISTANCE FROM US!
LOCK THE STEERING GEARS!... WE'LL HAVE TO GO INTO THE HOLD AND RELEASE OUR WEAPON AND FAST!
3

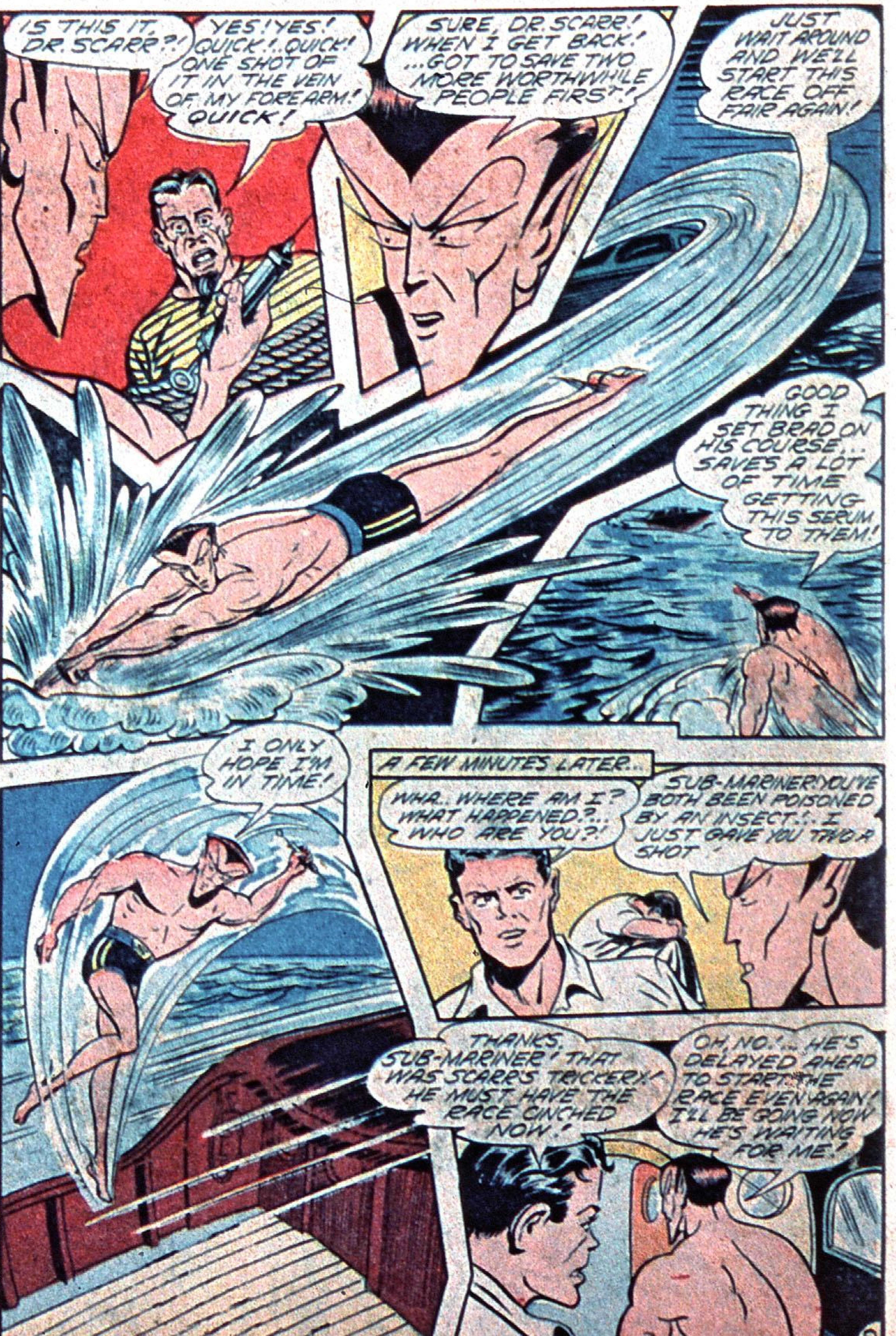

THIS'LL TAKE CARE OF BRAD AND NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM!
CLEVER, DOCTOR SCARR! AND THE MILLION BUCKS WILL BE OURS!
ALL SET, IMUR?!... BE CAREFUL THAT'S OUR ONLY SHELL!... SHE'S RIGHT ON THE BUTTON NOW... WHEN I COUNT "THREE" LET 'ER GO!... ONE... TWO...
THREE!
OH, OH, FOUL PLAY ALREADY!
BETTY'S HUNCH WAS RIGHT, BUT THAT "SCARR" DIDN'T LOOK GOOD TO ME EITHER!... SMALL TORPEDO, BUT BIG ENOUGH TO DO ITS JOB...
... IF IT GOT TO ITS MARK!... DOWN TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA WITH YOU, BABY!
ON SCARR'S BOAT AT THIS TIME...
IT'S FAILED, IMUR!... QUICK, THE CAPSULE WITH THE INSECT!... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE NOW!

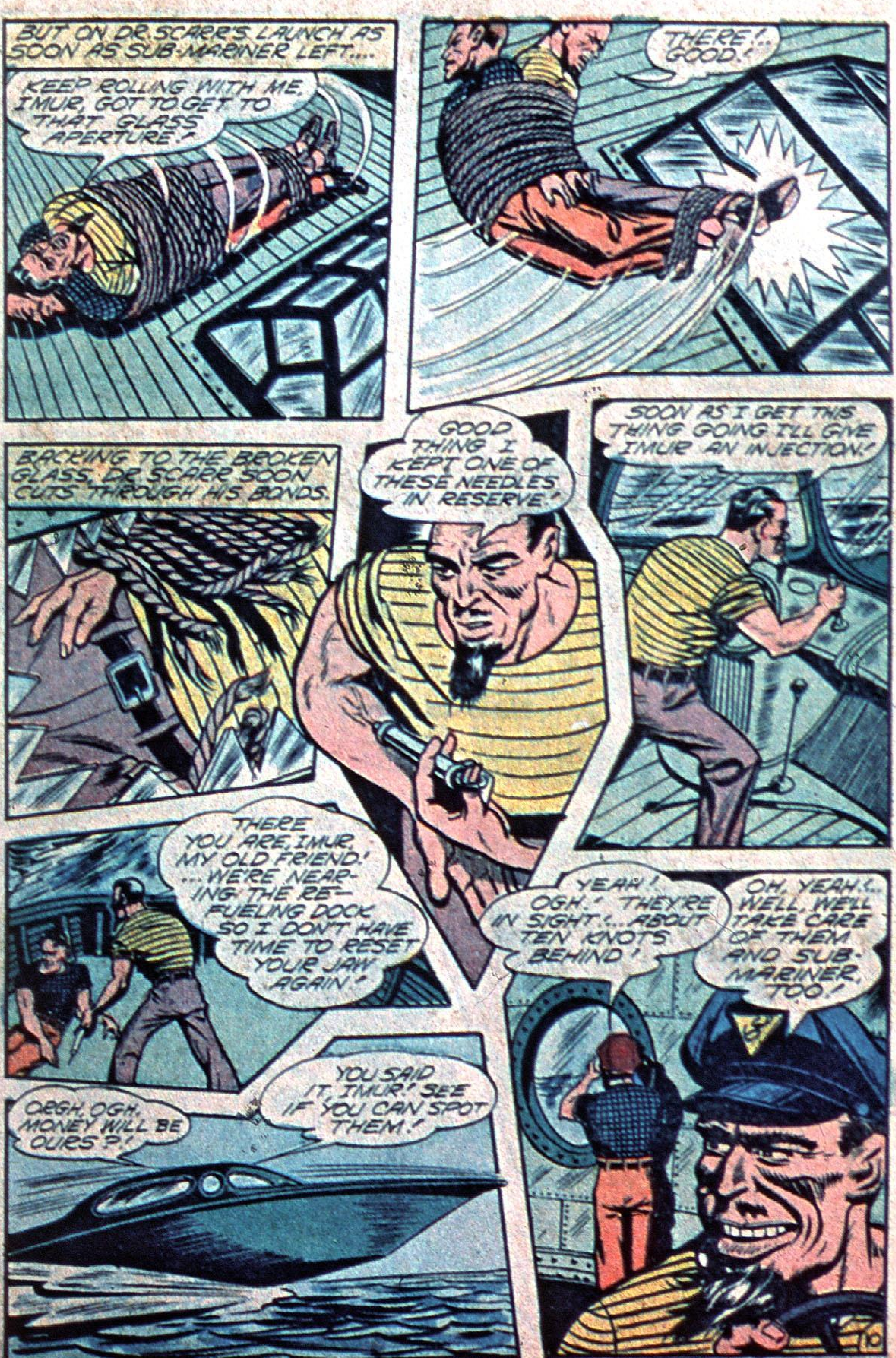

HERE YA ARE, DR. SCARR!... THIS'LL STOP EM!
YES, BUT I STILL WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT TORPEDO!
A SECOND LATER...
HEY!..WHAT WAS THAT, BRAD?!
I DON'T KNOW... CAME FROM SCARR'S DIRECTION! NO HARM DONE THOUGH!
NO HARM DONE YET, BUT THE POISONOUS INSECT MAKES ITS WAY TOWARD FLESH!
Meanwhile
I'D BETTER ACCOMPANY DR. SCARR AND SEE THAT HE RUNS IN THIS RACE ON THE LEVEL!
HI, BOYS! DON'T MIND IF I RIDE WITH YOU A SPELL!
SUB-MARINER! SO YOU'RE WHO STOPPED THAT...
I'LL GET 'IM BOSS!
YEAH! I STOPPED YOUR TORPEDO!..AND NOW I'M STOPPING YOUR GUN MAN!
ARGHH!

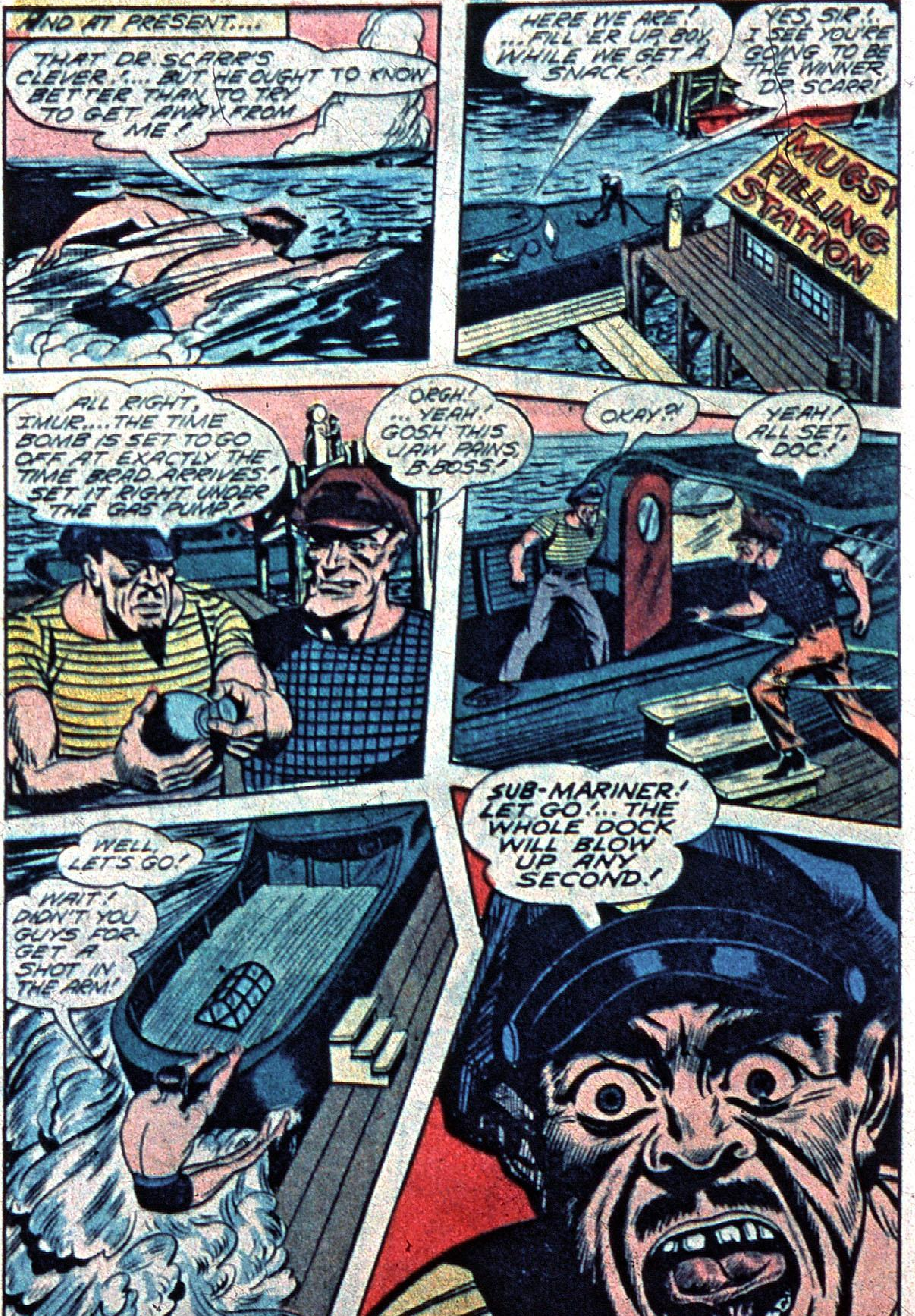

BUT YOU'RE NOT STOPPING ME!... THERE! THAT'LL GET YOU, FISH MAN!
CHLOROFORM
REALIZING THE AFFECT OF CHLOROFORM, SUB-MARINER STAGGERS TOWARD THE BOAT'S SIDE...
NOW TO FINISH HIM OFF WITH IMUR'S GUN!
AND JUST AS UNCONSCIOUSNESS OVERTAKES HIM...
CURSES!!.. MISSED!.. HE TOPPLED OVER A SPLIT SECOND TOO SOON!
MEANWHILE ON BRAD'S SPEEDBOAT..
TED! TAKE THE WHEEL AWHILE..I FEEL NAUSEATED... TED! WHAT'S HAPPENED!...
...GETTING TOO WEAK CAN'T CONTROL THIS THING ANY LONGER... OHHHMEEE
THE POISON FROM THE BUG HAS TAKEN HOLD, IMUR! THEIR BOAT IS CAREENING CRAZILY OUT TO SEA! HERE, I'LL RESET YOUR DISLOCATED JAW!
OUCH! YEAH!..GOOD! ...WHEW! BUT THAT SUB-MARINER GUY CAN HIT HARD!
THE FRESH COOL BOTTOM SEA WATER SOON BRINGS PRINCE NAMOR TO.....AND WEAKLY, AT FIRST, HE BEGINS HIS ASCEND TO THE SURFACE.

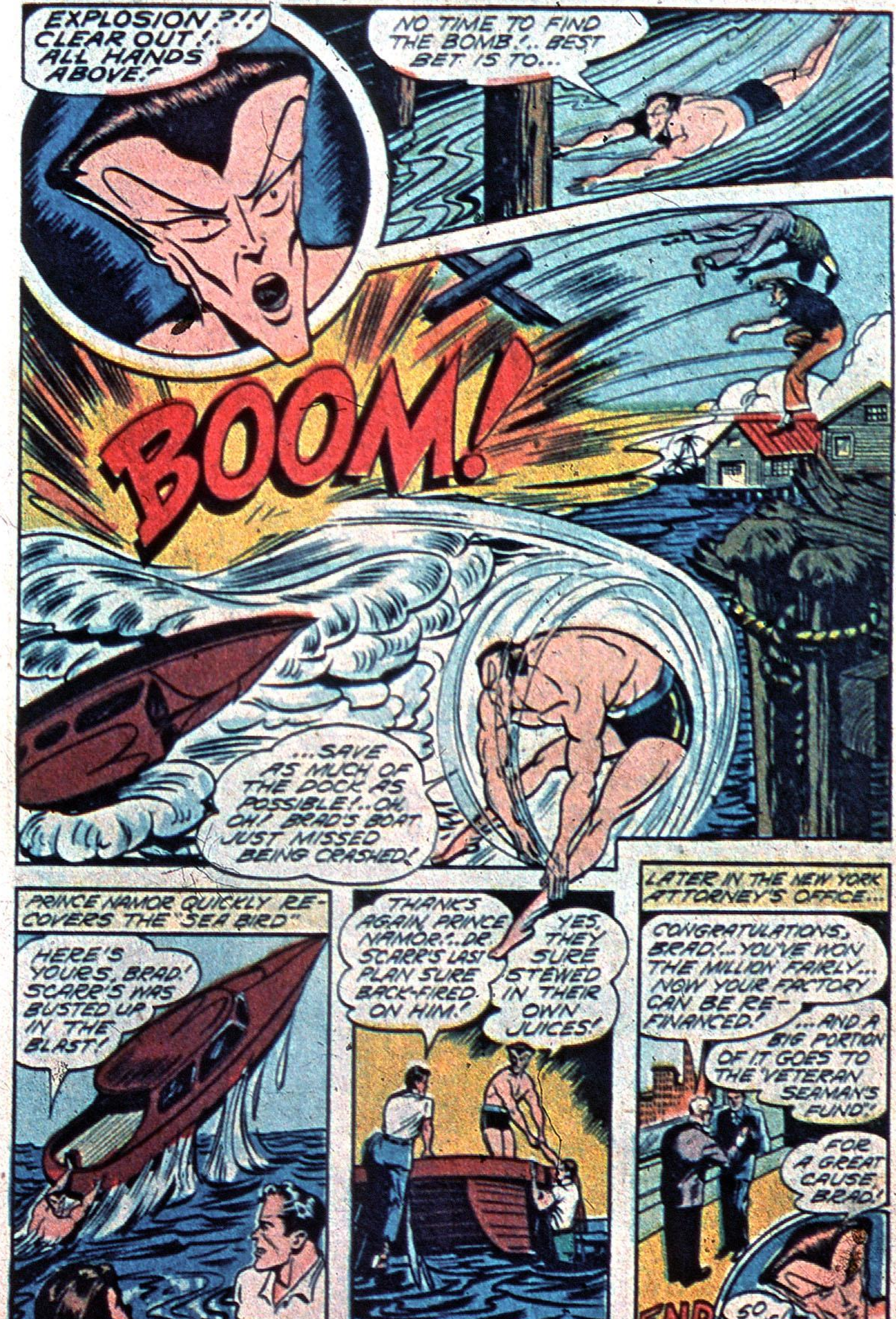

THEN AS HIS FULL SWIMMING ABILITY RETURNS, SUB-MARINER PRACTICALLY ROCKETS TOWARD THE SURFACE!
CARRIED BY THE MOMENTUM OF HIS SPEED, PRINCE NAMOR SHOOTS HIGH INTO THE AIR AND IMMEDIATELY SURVEYS THE SITUATION OF THE RACE.
WHAT?! BRAD WAY OFF HIS COURSE!
GOT TO MAKE FOR HIM AND FAST! WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF SCARR'S SHOT THEM!
A MOMENT LATER...
OUT COLD! OR RATHER HOT...FEVERISH! BRAD!..BRAD! ...IT'S NO USE!
AHHH!..THAT BUG ON TED'S EAR!...LOOKS POISONOUS...THAT MIGHT BE IT!...DR. SCARR WOULD KNOW! JUST A SECOND, BABY, WERE GOING PLACES!
GRASPING A PIECE OF CHAMOIS, PRINCE NAMOR SAFELY LAYS HOLD OF THE INSECT!
ONE SECOND MORE TO SET THIS VESSEL IN THE DIRECTION OF FLORIDA!

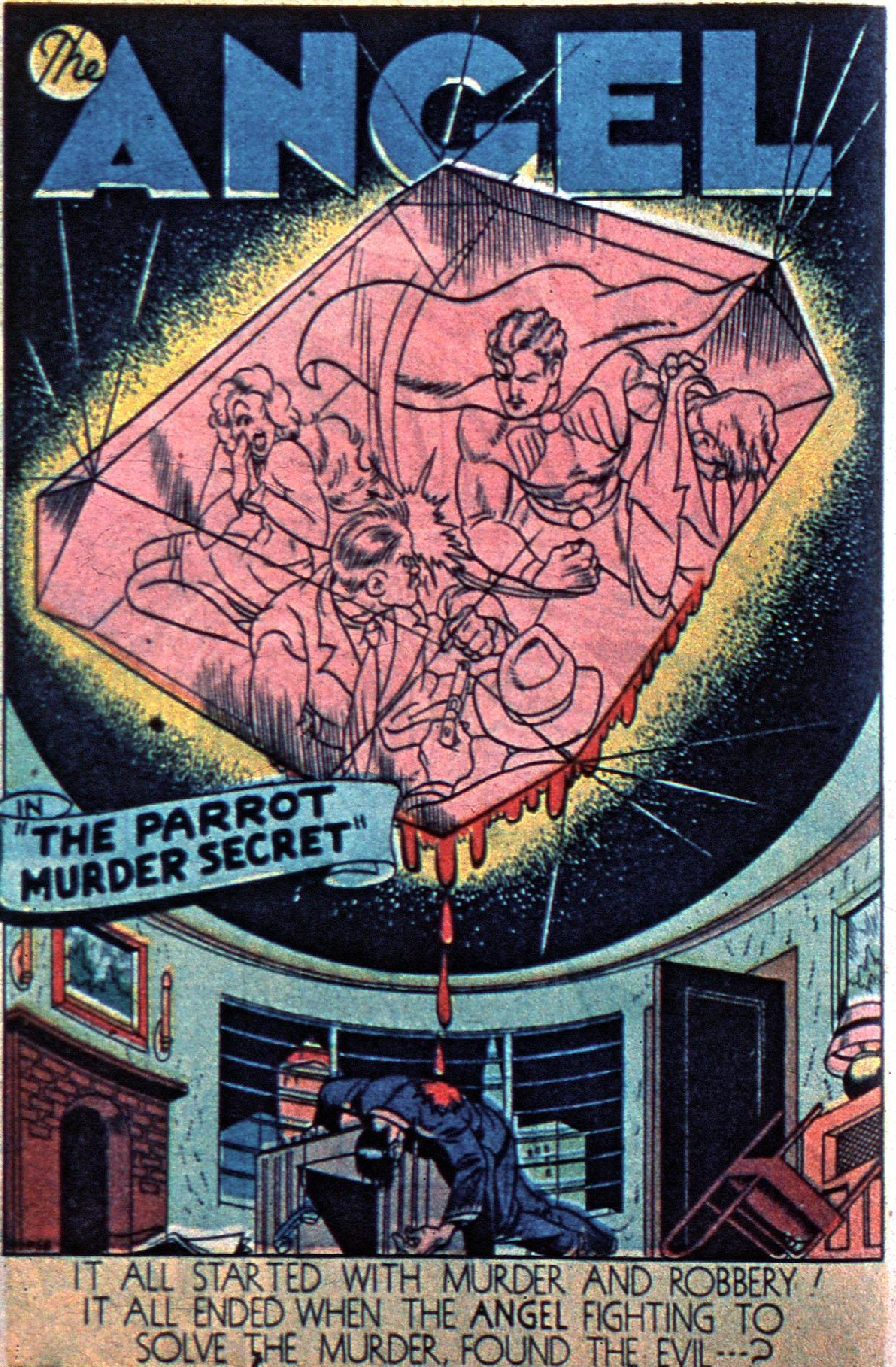

THAT BROKEN GLASS ON BRAD'S BOAT MIGHT BE A CLUE TO DR. SCARR... BEING A "DOC" THIS COULD VERY EASILY BE ONE OF HIS TRICKS!
ARRIVING ON DR. SCARR'S LAUNCH....
SORRY, GENTS! THIS IS A MATTER OF LIFE OR TWO DEATHS!
SUB-MARIN...
WORKING WITH AN UNUSUAL SWIFTNESS SUB-MARINER SOON HAS THE PAIR SECURELY BOUND...
...AND THEN...
ALL RIGHT, BOYS!...COME TO! I WANT SOME ANSWERS AND FAST!
WHERE'S THE ANTIDOTE FOR THE POISON FROM THIS BUG LUG?!!
ARGHHH! I DON'T KNOW! HAVE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE!
OH, NO! I THOUGHT AS MUCH THAT'S WHY I BOUND YOU! PERHAPS ITS STING WILL HELP YOU REMEMBER WHILE I SHUT OFF YOUR MOTORS!
NO!! THE ANTI-VENOM IS IN THE MEDICINE CABINET! THE HYPO NEEDLE! QUICK! I'LL DIE!

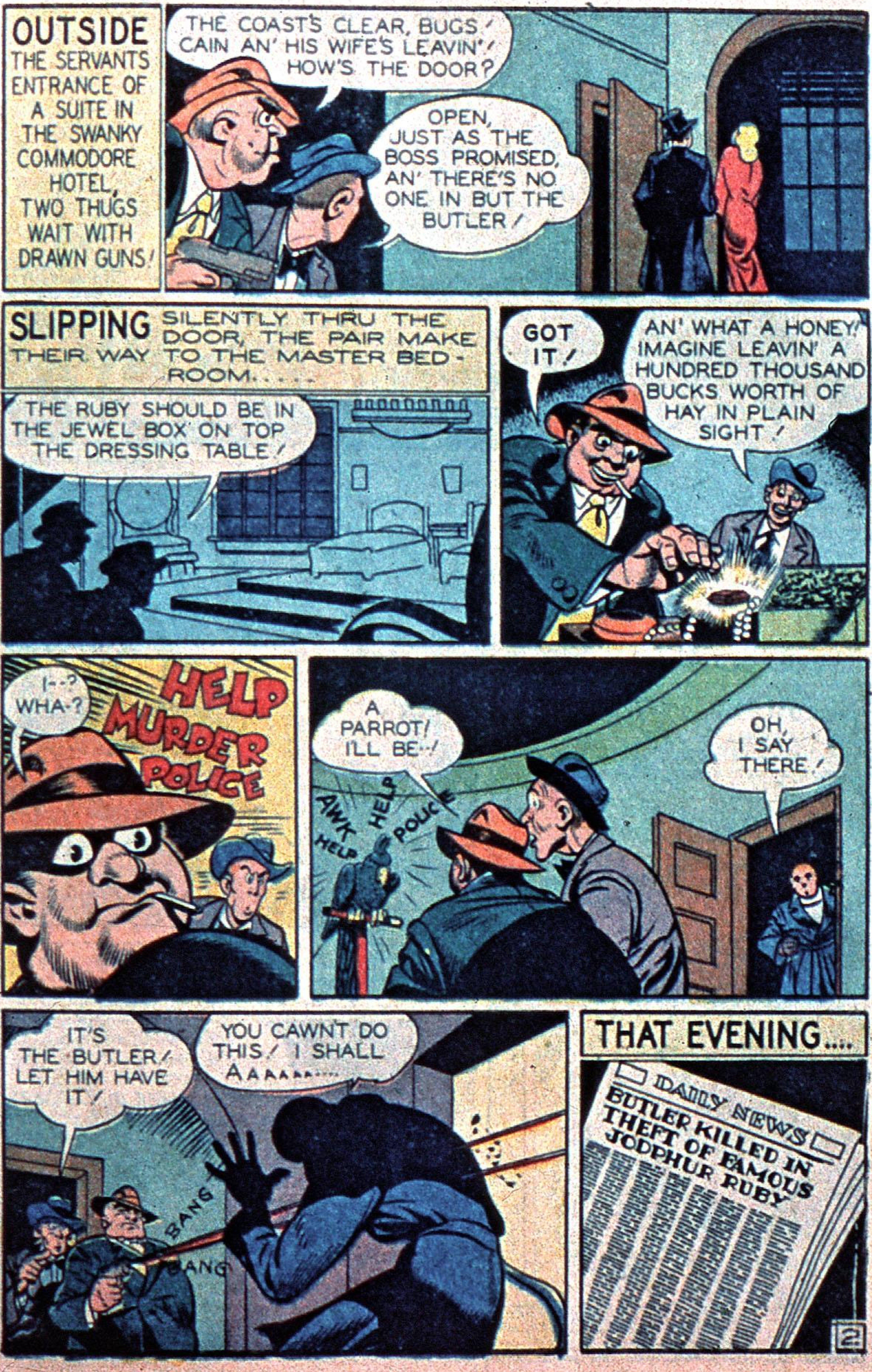

IS THIS IT, DR. SCARR?!
YES! YES! QUICK!..QUICK! ONE SHOT OF IT IN THE VEIN OF MY FOREARM! QUICK!
SURE, DR. SCARR! WHEN I GET BACK! ...GOT TO SAVE TWO MORE WORTHWHILE PEOPLE FIRST!
JUST WAIT AROUND AND WE'LL START THIS RACE OFF FAIR AGAIN!
GOOD THING I SET BRAD ON HIS COURSE... SAVES A LOT OF TIME GETTING THIS SERUM TO THEM!
I ONLY HOPE I'M IN TIME!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WHA.. WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?... WHO ARE YOU?!
SUB-MARINER! YOU'VE BOTH BEEN POISONED BY AN INSECT!.. I JUST GAVE YOU TWO A SHOT
THANKS, SUB-MARINER! THAT WAS SCARR'S TRICKERY! HE MUST HAVE THE RACE CINCHED NOW!
OH, NO!.. HE'S DELAYED AHEAD TO START THE RACE EVEN AGAIN! I'LL BE GOING NOW HE'S WAITING FOR ME!

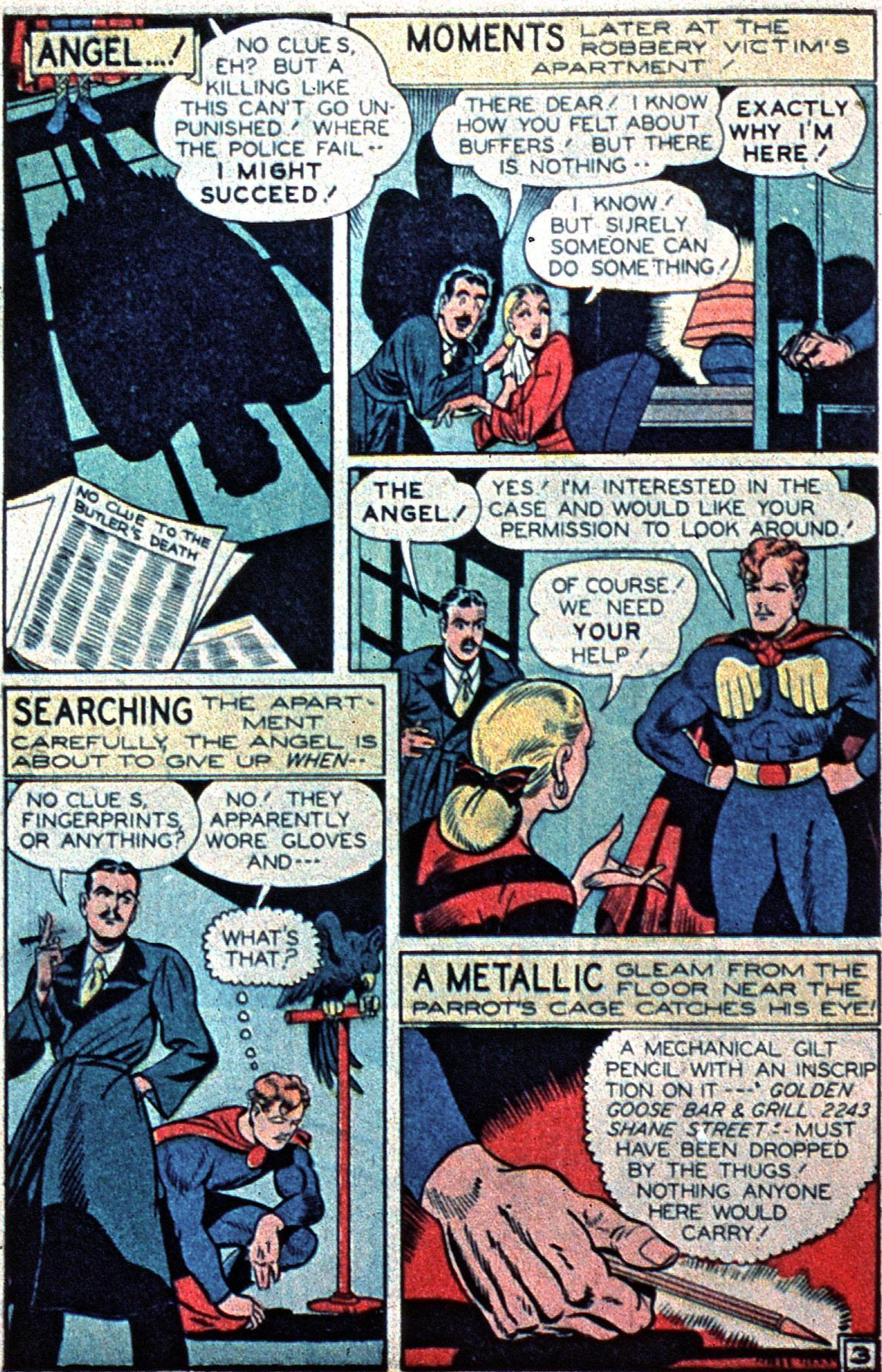

BUT ON DR. SCARR'S LAUNCH AS SOON AS SUB-MARINER LEFT....
KEEP ROLLING WITH ME, IMUR, GOT TO GET TO THAT GLASS APERTURE!
THERE!... GOOD!
BACKING TO THE BROKEN GLASS, DR. SCARR SOON CUTS THROUGH HIS BONDS.
GOOD THING I KEPT ONE OF THESE NEEDLES IN RESERVE!
SOON AS I GET THIS THING GOING I'LL GIVE IMUR AN INJECTION!
THERE YOU ARE, IMUR, MY OLD FRIEND! ...WE'RE NEARING THE RE-FUELING DOCK SO I DON'T HAVE TIME TO RESET YOUR JAW AGAIN!
YEAH! OGH! THEY'RE IN SIGHT!... ABOUT TEN KNOTS BEHIND!
OH, YEAH!... WELL, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM AND SUB-MARINER, TOO!
ORGH, OGH, MONEY WILL BE OURS?!
YOU SAID IT, IMUR! SEE IF YOU CAN SPOT THEM!
10

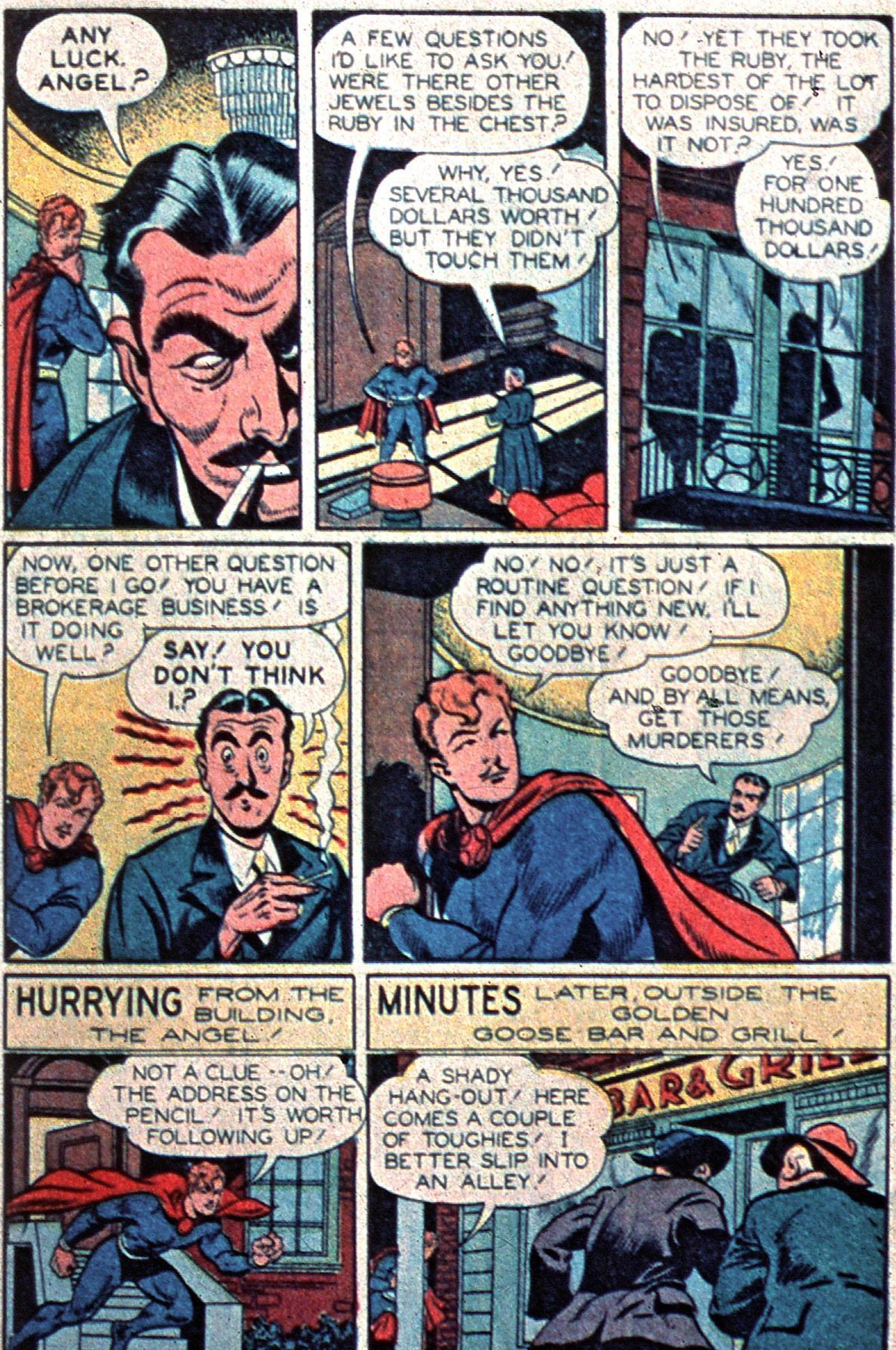

AND AT PRESENT....
THAT DR. SCARR'S CLEVER!... BUT HE OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER THAN TO TRY TO GET AWAY FROM ME!
HERE WE ARE! ...FILL 'ER UP, BOY, WHILE WE GET A SNACK!
YES, SIR!! I SEE YOU'RE GOING TO BE THE WINNER, DR. SCARR!
MUGSY FILLING STATION
ALL RIGHT, IMUR.... THE TIME BOMB IS SET TO GO OFF AT EXACTLY THE TIME BRAD ARRIVES! SET IT RIGHT UNDER THE GAS PUMP!
ORGH! ...YEAH! GOSH THIS JAW PAINS, B-BOSS!
OKAY?!
YEAH! ALL SET, DOC!
WELL, LET'S GO!
WAIT! DIDN'T YOU GUYS FORGET A SHOT IN THE ARM!
SUB-MARINER! LET GO!... THE WHOLE DOCK WILL BLOW UP ANY SECOND!

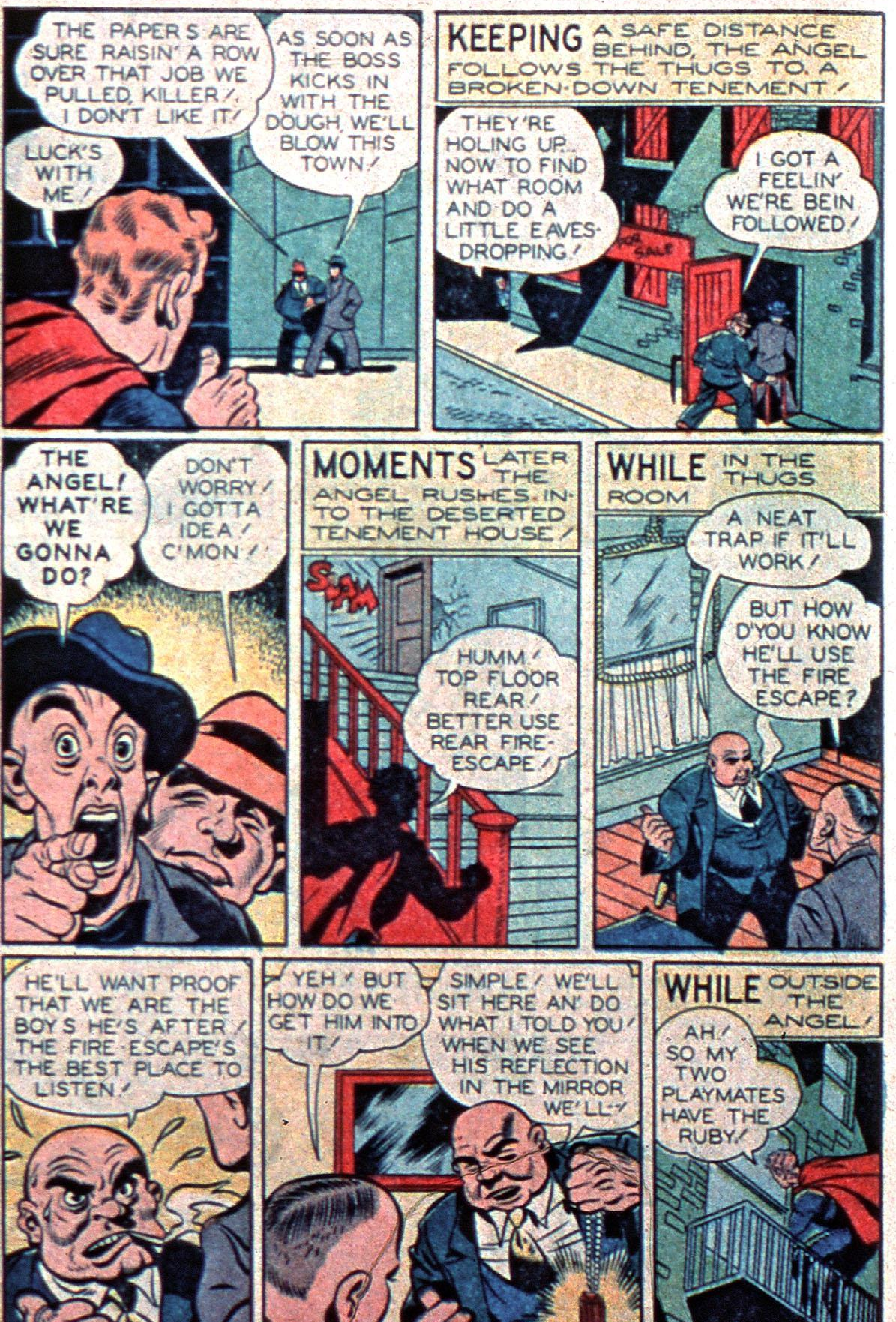

EXPLOSION ?!! CLEAR OUT !.. ALL HANDS ABOVE!
NO TIME TO FIND THE BOMB!.. BEST BET IS TO...
BOOM!
...SAVE AS MUCH OF THE DOCK AS POSSIBLE!..OH, OH! BRAD'S BOAT JUST MISSED BEING CRASHED!
PRINCE NAMOR QUICKLY RECOVERS THE "SEA BIRD"
HERE'S YOURS, BRAD! SCARR'S WAS BUSTED UP IN THE BLAST!
THANKS AGAIN, PRINCE NAMOR!..DR. SCARR'S LAST PLAN SURE BACK-FIRED ON HIM!
YES, THEY SURE STEWED IN THEIR OWN JUICES!
LATER IN THE NEW YORK ATTORNEY'S OFFICE...
CONGRATULATIONS, BRAD!...YOU'VE WON THE MILLION FAIRLY... NOW YOUR FACTORY CAN BE RE-FINANCED!
...AND A BIG PORTION OF IT GOES TO THE 'VETERAN SEAMAN'S FUND'!
FOR A GREAT CAUSE, BRAD!
SO LONG!
END
12


The ANGEL
IN "THE PARROT MURDER SECRET"
IT ALL STARTED WITH MURDER AND ROBBERY! IT ALL ENDED WHEN THE ANGEL FIGHTING TO SOLVE THE MURDER, FOUND THE EVIL---?

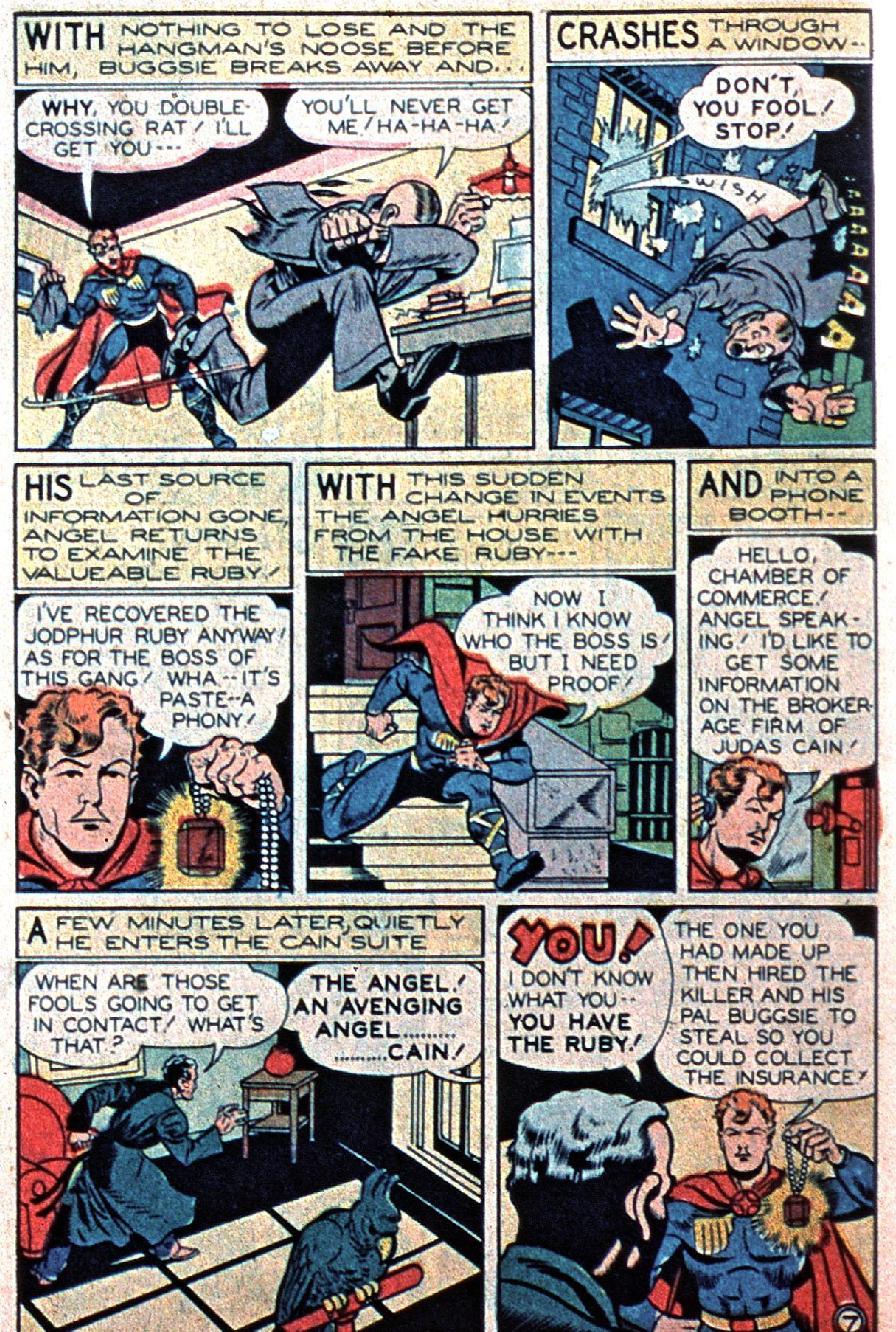

OUTSIDE THE SERVANTS ENTRANCE OF A SUITE IN THE SWANKY COMMODORE HOTEL, TWO THUGS WAIT WITH DRAWN GUNS!
THE COAST'S CLEAR, BUGS! CAIN AN' HIS WIFE'S LEAVIN'! HOW'S THE DOOR?
OPEN, JUST AS THE BOSS PROMISED, AN' THERE'S NO ONE IN BUT THE BUTLER!
SLIPPING SILENTLY THRU THE DOOR, THE PAIR MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE MASTER BEDROOM....
THE RUBY SHOULD BE IN THE JEWEL BOX ON TOP THE DRESSING TABLE!
GOT IT!
AN' WHAT A HONEY! IMAGINE LEAVIN' A HUNDRED THOUSAND BUCKS WORTH OF HAY IN PLAIN SIGHT!
I--? WHA-?
HELP MURDER POLICE
A PARROT! I'LL BE--!
AWK HELP HELP POLICE
OH, I SAY THERE!
IT'S THE BUTLER! LET HIM HAVE IT!
YOU CAWNT DO THIS! I SHALL AAAAAA.....
BANG
BANG
THAT EVENING....
DAILY NEWS
BUTLER KILLED IN THEFT OF FAMOUS JODPHUR RUBY


ANGEL...!
NO CLUES, EH? BUT A KILLING LIKE THIS CAN'T GO UNPUNISHED! WHERE THE POLICE FAIL -- I MIGHT SUCCEED!
NO CLUE TO THE BUTLER'S DEATH
MOMENTS LATER AT THE ROBBERY VICTIM'S APARTMENT!
THERE DEAR! I KNOW HOW YOU FELT ABOUT BUFFERS! BUT THERE IS NOTHING --
I KNOW! BUT SURELY SOMEONE CAN DO SOMETHING!
EXACTLY WHY I'M HERE!
THE ANGEL!
YES! I'M INTERESTED IN THE CASE AND WOULD LIKE YOUR PERMISSION TO LOOK AROUND!
OF COURSE! WE NEED YOUR HELP!
SEARCHING THE APARTMENT CAREFULLY, THE ANGEL IS ABOUT TO GIVE UP WHEN--
NO CLUES, FINGERPRINTS, OR ANYTHING?
NO! THEY APPARENTLY WORE GLOVES AND---
WHAT'S THAT?
A METALLIC GLEAM FROM THE FLOOR NEAR THE PARROT'S CAGE CATCHES HIS EYE!
A MECHANICAL GILT PENCIL WITH AN INSCRIPTION ON IT ---' GOLDEN GOOSE BAR & GRILL 2243 SHANE STREET'- MUST HAVE BEEN DROPPED BY THE THUGS! NOTHING ANYONE HERE WOULD CARRY!
3

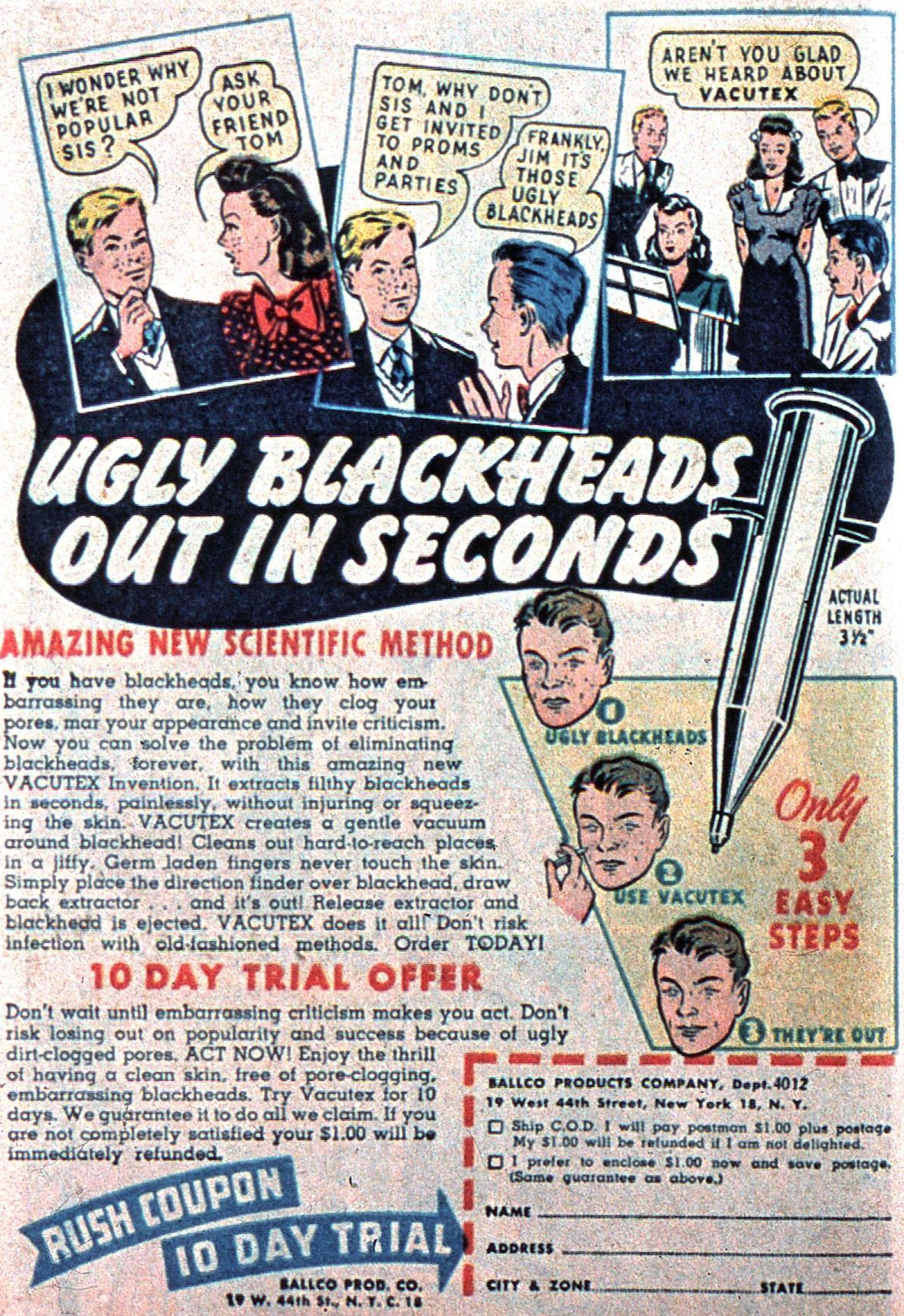

ANY LUCK, ANGEL?
A FEW QUESTIONS I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU! WERE THERE OTHER JEWELS BESIDES THE RUBY IN THE CHEST?
WHY, YES! SEVERAL THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH! BUT THEY DIDN'T TOUCH THEM!
NO! -YET THEY TOOK THE RUBY, THE HARDEST OF THE LOT TO DISPOSE OF! IT WAS INSURED, WAS IT NOT?
YES! FOR ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!
NOW, ONE OTHER QUESTION BEFORE I GO! YOU HAVE A BROKERAGE BUSINESS! IS IT DOING WELL?
SAY! YOU DON'T THINK I.?
NO! NO! IT'S JUST A ROUTINE QUESTION! IF I FIND ANYTHING NEW, I'LL LET YOU KNOW! GOODBYE!
GOODBYE! AND BY ALL MEANS, GET THOSE MURDERERS!
HURRYING FROM THE BUILDING, THE ANGEL!
NOT A CLUE --OH! THE ADDRESS ON THE PENCIL! IT'S WORTH FOLLOWING UP!
MINUTES LATER, OUTSIDE THE GOLDEN GOOSE BAR AND GRILL!
BAR & GRILL
A SHADY HANG-OUT! HERE COMES A COUPLE OF TOUGHIES! I BETTER SLIP INTO AN ALLEY!


THE PAPERS ARE SURE RAISIN' A ROW OVER THAT JOB WE PULLED, KILLER! I DON'T LIKE IT!
LUCK'S WITH ME!
AS SOON AS THE BOSS KICKS IN WITH THE DOUGH, WE'LL BLOW THIS TOWN!
KEEPING A SAFE DISTANCE BEHIND, THE ANGEL FOLLOWS THE THUGS TO A BROKEN-DOWN TENEMENT!
THEY'RE HOLING UP.. NOW TO FIND WHAT ROOM AND DO A LITTLE EAVES-DROPPING!
FOR SALE
I GOT A FEELIN' WE'RE BEIN FOLLOWED!
THE ANGEL! WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO?
DON'T WORRY! I GOTTA IDEA! C'MON!
MOMENTS LATER THE ANGEL RUSHES INTO THE DESERTED TENEMENT HOUSE!
SLAM
HUMM! TOP FLOOR REAR! BETTER USE REAR FIRE-ESCAPE!
WHILE IN THE THUGS ROOM
A NEAT TRAP IF IT'LL WORK!
BUT HOW D'YOU KNOW HE'LL USE THE FIRE ESCAPE?
HE'LL WANT PROOF THAT WE ARE THE BOYS HE'S AFTER! THE FIRE-ESCAPE'S THE BEST PLACE TO LISTEN!
YEH! BUT HOW DO WE GET HIM INTO IT!
SIMPLE! WE'LL SIT HERE AN' DO WHAT I TOLD YOU! WHEN WE SEE HIS REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR WE'LL--!
WHILE OUTSIDE THE ANGEL!
AH! SO MY TWO PLAYMATES HAVE THE RUBY!
5

CATCHING THE ANGEL'S REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR KILLER AND BUGGSIE MAKE FOR THE DOOR--THEN THE ANGEL STRIKES!
NO, YOU DON'T! I WANT TO TALK--! WHA?
CRASH
HO! HO! I'LL BET WE'RE THE FOIST ONES THAT EVER CAUGHT AN ANGEL!
BUT
YEAH! AN' SOON HE'S GONNA BE A DEAD ANGEL!
DON'T GET AHEAD OF YOURSELVES, I'M STILL VERY MUCH ALIVE!
THE KILLER'S DEAD AN' THE OTHER'S OUT COLD! I'VE GOT TO CUT MYSELF LOOSE!
GRASPING A SHARP SLIVER OF GLASS BETWEEN HIS HEELS, ANGEL DOUBLES THEM OVER HIS HEAD AND SAWS ON THE ROPE, UNTILL-
HA, THAT'S IT!
ONCE FREE, THE ANGEL REVIVES BUGGSIE, AND--
NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO TALK! WHO'S THE BOSS YOU WERE SPOUTING ABOUT?
DON'T KNOW NUTTIN'!
DON'T HAND ME THAT! TELL ME OR JOIN YOUR PAL!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, I'LL TELL! LEAVE GO OF ME!
6


WITH NOTHING TO LOSE AND THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE BEFORE HIM, BUGGSIE BREAKS AWAY AND . . .
WHY, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT! I'LL GET YOU---
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME! HA-HA-HA!
CRASHES THROUGH A WINDOW--
DON'T, YOU FOOL! STOP!
SWISH
AAAAAAA
HIS LAST SOURCE OF INFORMATION GONE, ANGEL RETURNS TO EXAMINE THE VALUEABLE RUBY!
I'VE RECOVERED THE JODPHUR RUBY ANYWAY! AS FOR THE BOSS OF THIS GANG! WHA--IT'S PASTE--A PHONY!
WITH THIS SUDDEN CHANGE IN EVENTS THE ANGEL HURRIES FROM THE HOUSE WITH THE FAKE RUBY---
NOW I THINK I KNOW WHO THE BOSS IS! BUT I NEED PROOF!
AND INTO A PHONE BOOTH--
HELLO, CHAMBER OF COMMERCE! ANGEL SPEAKING! I'D LIKE TO GET SOME INFORMATION ON THE BROKERAGE FIRM OF JUDAS CAIN!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, QUIETLY HE ENTERS THE CAIN SUITE
WHEN ARE THOSE FOOLS GOING TO GET IN CONTACT! WHAT'S THAT?
THE ANGEL! AN AVENGING ANGEL.................CAIN!
YOU! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU-- YOU HAVE THE RUBY!
THE ONE YOU HAD MADE UP THEN HIRED THE KILLER AND HIS PAL BUGGSIE TO STEAL SO YOU COULD COLLECT THE INSURANCE!

WHY WOULD I DO SUCH A THING?
BECAUSE YOU'RE ALMOST BANKRUPT! YOU NEEDED THE MONEY FOR YOUR BUSINESS! NOW WHERE'S THE REAL--?
CURIOUS AS TO THE PARROT'S QUEER BEHAVIOR, THE ANGEL--
DON'T GO NEAR THAT PARROT!
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO HIDE, CAIN? LET'S SEE BOY! WHAT HAVE YOU THERE? THE JODPHUR RUBY!
AS THE ANGEL TURNS TO FACE CAIN!
SO, YOU FOUND IT! VERY CLEVER, ANGEL! BUT IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD! FOR YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL ANYONE!
REALLY? OOOPS! SEE WHAT YOU MADE ME DO! I DROPPED THE RUBY!
PICK IT UP AND THROW IT OVER TO ME!
SURELY! I'LL GLADLY DO THAT LITTLE THING AND--
EVEN MORE-
AAAAAAA
MINUTES LATER ON THE STREET BELOW--
THE PATH OF GREED, -- IS THE PATH OF DEATH! --FOR ALL WHO TAKE IT! WELL, NOW TO INFORM THE POLICE!
THE END
8



I WONDER WHY WE'RE NOT POPULAR SIS?
ASK YOUR FRIEND TOM
TOM, WHY DON'T SIS AND I GET INVITED TO PROMS AND PARTIES
FRANKLY, JIM IT'S THOSE UGLY BLACKHEADS
AREN'T YOU GLAD WE HEARD ABOUT VACUTEX
ACTUAL LENGTH 3½"
① UGLY BLACKHEADS
② USE VACUTEX
③ THEY'RE OUT
Only 3 EASY STEPS
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More Men I Trained Now Make $50 a Week Than Ever Before

Keeping old Radios working is booming the Radio Repair business. Profits are large. After-the-war prospects are bright. Think of the boom in Radio Sales and Servicing when new Radios are available—when Television, Frequency Modulation and Electronics can be promoted.

Broadcasting Stations, Aviation Rádio, Police Radio, Loudspeaker Systems, Radio Manufacturing all offer good jobs now to qualified Radio men—and most of these fields have a *big backlog* of business that has built up during the war, *plus* opportunities to expand into *new* fields opened by wartime developments. You may never see a time again when it will be so easy to get a start in Radio!

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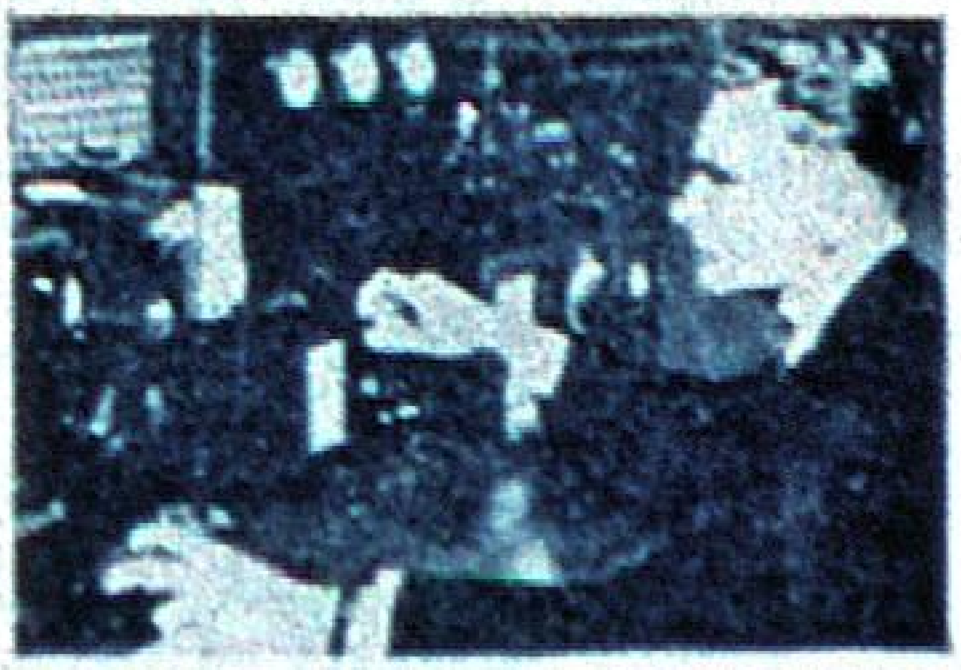

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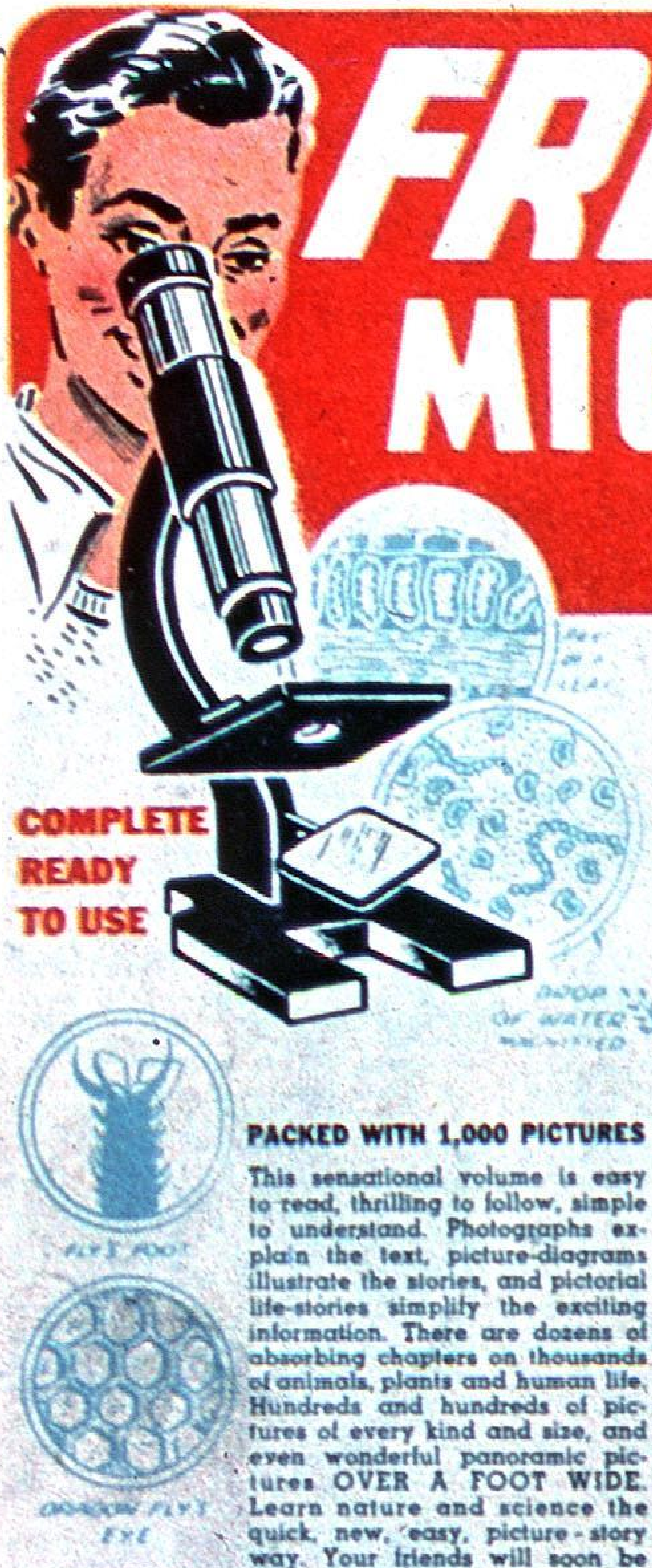

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